THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if do not want to buy.

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These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

MIDY

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CLARKE WITHDRAWS.

Forced By Ill Health To Quit The Senatorial Fight.

It is announced from Peterborough, the home of Congressman Frank G. Clarke, that he has been obliged, on account of continued ill health, to give up his fight for the position of United States senator. He has been seriously ill and his physicians have advised him that he must remain quiet and take no active part in business or politics for a considerable time. So Mr. Clarke has addressed to his supporters a personal letter, releasing them from their adherence to his candidacy and leaving them "free to act in a manner that seems most agreeable to them and for the best interests of the republican party."

LIBBEY-REMICK.

On the last evening of the old year a very pretty wedding took place at the home of George Ireland in Eliot, the contracting parties being Howard Libbey and Miss Alice Remick, grand daughter of Mr. Ireland. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. E Newton. Under an arch of evergreen the bride and bridegroom plighted their troth. Both the young people are highly esteemed in the community and their many friends are much gratified that they are to remain in Eliot. The numerous presents which the couple received indicated the regard in which they are held. Mr. and Mrs. Libbey left for New York city, where they are passing their honeymoon.

WARWICK CLUB.

At the annual meeting of the Warwick club, three new members were admitted and the following officers elected:

President, Howe Call;

Vice president, Thomas H. Rider;

Secretary, George B. Wallace;

Treasurer, M. W. Ayers;

Directors, Thomas H. Rider, John H. Bartlett, George A. Wood, Hiram C. Locke, Albert O. Anderson, Dr. L Pope, Jr.

TO SEE DE WET

And Urge Him To Stop His Fighting

That's What A Bloemfontein Peace Commission Will Do.

Mr. Steyn And Other Boer Leaders Also To Be Argued With.

BLOEMFONTEIN, Jan. 7.—It is reported here that an influential peace commission is now being organized for the purpose of interviewing General De Wet, Mr. Steyn and other leaders of the Boers, and explain to them the terms which have been offered by Kitchener. The commission, it is said, will vigorously endeavor to get De Wet and his associates to cease their resistance and submit to the conditions held out to them in the British general's proclamation.

VOLUNTEERS COMING HOME.

MANILA, Jan. 7.—Gen. McArthur, accompanied by his staff, reviewed the Thirty-seventh United States volunteer regiment of infantry on the Luneta field this evening. All the companies were together almost for the first time since the regiment was organized. After the review the regiment was drawn up in close order and Gen. McArthur, in a farewell address, congratulated the officers and men on their bravery, discipline and judgment, concluding his remarks with a hearty "God bless you, comrades." The Thirty-seventh will sail for home on the transport Sheridan, Thursday. More than half the men and many of the officers come from Tennessee.

SUBMARINE BOATS TRIED.

CHERBOURG, FRANCE Jan 7.—Important trials of submarine boats took place here today. The minister of marine, M de Lanessan, and the minister of war, Gen. Andre, came to Cherbourg specially to watch the experiments. After an examination of the submarine boat Morse, M de Lanessan boarded the Narval and proceeded to the roadstead, where a number of surface and submarine maneuvers were carried out, Gen Andre witnessing them from the Impregnable.

NAVAL VESSELS' MOVEMENTS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The navy department announced today that the North Atlantic squadron will arrive at Pensacola on February 16th, instead of the 20th, as previously stated. The Bennington is at Hong Kong. The Vicksburg, en route for the Asiatic station, reached Colombo yesterday. The Solace is at Yokohama, and the Adams at Honolulu.

TO CLEANSE BELLEVUE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Dr. John Taylor Stewart, superintendent of the Metropolitan hospital, with full power to discharge, suspend or remove any doctor, nurse or employe. Supt. O'Rourke, now in charge, will not be removed but will remain to assist Dr. Stewart in bettering the conditions at the institution.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Forecast for New England: Fair Tuesday and Wednesday, probably cloudy Tuesday, colder Wednesday, winds variable.

FOR ASSAULT.

James Armstrong is locked up at the police station on the complaint of his wife, Rose, who alleges that he assaulted her. He was arrested on Monday forenoon by Officer Kelly. His trial will take place this (Tuesday) morning.

COM HARRIS' FUNERAL.

The funeral services of Commodore William H. Harris, who died at the Adams house on Saturday night, were held in the chapel at the Newton, Mass., cemetery, at noon today, (Tuesday.)

IN CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The animated debate in the house upon the reapportionment bill is nearing its close, and it was unanimously voted this afternoon to take the final vote before the close of tomorrow's session.

Among the bills and resolutions introduced in Congress, and passed, today, was one in the senate, by Mr. Warren, expressing the joint thanks to Capt Clarke and the officers and men of the battleship Oregon for bringing the vessel fourteen thousand miles, at forced speed, from the Pacific to the Atlantic station, in condition for instant service, and for their gallantry and meritorious conduct in aiding in the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Santiago.

A notable speech was made in the senate today by Mr. Lodge of Massachusetts upon an amendment of the military committee, striking out the provision in the army reorganization bill for a veterinary corps. The senate voted to eliminate the provision.

THE SITUATION CRITICAL.

WILLEMSTED, CURACOA, Jan. 7.—The United States minister at Caracas, Venezuela, F. B Loomis, according to the latest advices received here, has not yet succeeded in obtaining justice for the New York & Bermudez asphalt company, in its dispute with the local authorities. The situation is regarded as critical. Three American warships are either at La Guayra or on their way there (the Buffalo, Hartford and Scorpion), and the Americans are complaining at alleged delay in obtaining protection for their interests. The local authorities, it was added, encouraged the natives to invade the company's plant.

SHE WEATHERED IT.

NEW YORK, Jan 7.—The United States transport Ingalls arrived here today from Porto Rico and Cuba. She reports that on Jan. 1st, off Fernandina, she encountered a tremendous storm from the north, with enormous seas which boarded the vessel continuously. The storm lasted forty hours. The seas smashed in doors and port lights, broke ladders, damaged the bridge, smashed and swept away the handsteering gear and flooded the saloon and staterooms with water The special apartments on the upper deck aft were wrecked and the furniture was ruined.

THE SPRAGUE CASE.

It is Expected That the Trial of Knight Will Take Over a Week.

The work of the York county court is being cleared up and naturally enough, interest now centers in the Fannie Sprague murder case. That, it is thought, will come up about Jan. 21, since the Saco jailer has been notified to have the jail in readiness then for the reception of the prisoners who will be brought from Alfred.

It is understood that the trial will be the fiercest legal battle which has been on for many years in Saco. Even the most conservative state that the trial will take a week.

It is understood that two other attorneys besides George C. Yeaton and F. M. Higgins will be employed in the defense. County Attorney Mathews will assist Attorney General Seiders, who will try the case. Much of the evidence will be circumstantial, and as a large number of witnesses are to be examined, the case will, without question, be long drawn out.

The jury will be picked for the trial and from the moment the case opens until it is closed and the verdict is rendered the jurymen will be almost as closely watched as the prisoner that no attempt may be made to tamper with them.

BROKE HER LEG.

Mrs. John Fagan, who lives in the rear of 13 Brewster street, fell in her yard, late on Monday evening, and broke one of her legs. The fracture was a bad one, and the physician who was summoned advised her removal to the Cottage hospital; so she was taken there in the police ambulance.

After Dinner

To assist digestion, relieve distress after eating or drinking too heartily, to prevent constipation, take

Hood's Pills

Sold everywhere. 25 cents.

WILL AND WON'T.

Ching And Chang's Intentions Uncertain.

Do They Propose To Sign That Peace Agreement?

Assertions That They Do Are Met With Equally Positive Denials.

PEKIN, Jan. 7.—This afternoon an agreement identical with every nation was submitted by the ministers to Prince Ching. Those who are close to both Ching and Li Hung Chang say that they have decided to sign the agreement, (even though they lose their heads,) without any regard to orders from the court. Others, on equally as confidential relations with the two Chinese diplomats, assert that they will not sign immediately, as there are two factions in the court, equally powerful, and Ching and Li recognize that it would be impolitic for them to act for themselves now and not heed imperial instructions.

The Monterey Looked Ugly.

TACOMA, WASH., Jan. 7.—Steamship Tacoma brings news from Hong Kong that the American consul at Canton has required the viceroy of Kwangtung to suppress several seditious native newspapers which were being circulated throughout Canton, advising the natives to rise against the foreigners. Some objection was made when the consul first protested. He pointed to the coast defence vessel Monterey, lying in the harbor, as evidence that his wishes must be respected. The viceroy then gave orders to suppress the papers and arrest any one found selling them. The present serious situation in Canton is due largely to the influence of these papers. Everywhere there is a strong undercurrent of hatred of foreigners.

LIVERYMEN DISCOURAGED.

No Snow For Sleighing And The Horses Eating Their Heads Off.

There were faint gleams of hope in the ambitions of the local horsemen when it began to snow on Monday noon, but the hope was soon turned to discouragement. There wasn't enough of the beautiful stuff to completely cover the dust that hasn't been eaten during the past week or more.

If the new century had brought along enough snow for sleighing, the local liverymen would have been highly pleased. The glorious weather of the last week only tended to make the absence of snow more of a hardship.

The livery business in the city for the past three months has been very unprofitable. For the past two or three winters some elegant turnouts have been seen on the principal streets, jumping over the "thank-you marms" and making pretty cheeks all the prettier by rosy coloring.

The only thing left for the horsemen to hope for is that the snow is bound to come. There are a lot of new horses that will be paraded as soon as sleighing is here.

ACTIVE AT 95.

Mrs. Abbie Trefethen Still Able to be About Her Home.

On Monday, Mrs Abbie Trefethen, one of the city's oldest female residents, observed her 95th birthday anniversary at her home on Green street.

The day was quietly observed, for although able to be up and about the house the aged woman has failed considerably during the past year. Her eyesight, which has been remarkably preserved, is failing, but mentally she is as strong as ever and retains her vivid memory and easily recalls the events of the early part of the century.

She is cared for by her devoted daughter, Mrs. William Rand. She has three daughters, Mrs. Samuel Foye, Mrs Samuel Cottle and Mrs. Rand, and two sons, Charles and Daniel Trefethen, all of whom reside in this city.

HEARD AT RANDOM.

Good Catches.

The smelt fishermen from this city who have been trying their luck at Great bay for the past few days have made some excellent catches. Some of them have secured as high as forty pounds each. The fish are running, they say, as large as small mackerel this season.

Off To Concord.

Concord is the mecca for many Portsmouth men, politicians and others, this week. Among those who went up on Monday were Dr. F. S. Towle, Postmaster John H. Bartlett, Lawyer George F. Parker, Judge Edward H Adams and John H. Broughton. A large contingent will follow today (Tuesday,) among them Herbert B. Dow and County Solicitor-elect John W. Kelley. They all want to be on hand early for the senatorial caucus of Wednesday evening.

Doesn't Like The Idea.

"They may say what they please about that British editor's idea of making a newspaper," said an elderly woman to whom somebody had shown a copy of the New York World which Editor Harmsworth of the London Daily Mail got out last week," but I wouldn't have it in the house. It's in the wrong shape for everything. You couldn't cut it into a dress pattern, use it on shelves or line a trunk with it, and it wouldn't be worth a cent for wrapping a bonnet in It's no good on earth!"

Twentieth Century Baby.

The Newburyport News has set a very unique example by offering to present a five dollar gold piece to the first baby of this new century whose parents live in Newburyport, or its vicinity, where the News circulates. The conditions require that the name of the parents, residence, date and time of birth, weight, name of the child (if it has been given a name) sex, and a certificate from the attending physician be furnished.

A Dry Month.

The last month of the nineteenth century, (December, 1900,) had but six days in which rain or snow fell and those were the first, fifth, sixteenth, twenty-fourth, twenty-eighth and thirtieth. On the fifth and thirtieth the rain began to fall on the evening previous. The total precipitation was 2.11 inches, including snow, all of which fell in twenty-six and a half hours.

War On The Sparrows.

Butcher birds are very numerous this winter and they are waging a most vindictive war upon all the English sparrows they can find. Their usual method is to tear the victim's head open and then eat his brains. The butcher bird is known as the most rapacious of all the feathered pirates and he seems to have a particular antipathy toward the sparrows.

This Year's Holidays.

This year, Washington's birthday falls on Friday; Patriot's day (April 19th) on Friday; Memorial day on Thursday; the glorious Fourth on Thursday; Labor day on September second; and Christmas will come on Wednesday.

Almanac's Weather This Month.

As Thomas' almanac has arranged the weather for this month of January, it should be mild now, with rain or snow, until the ninth; cold and blustery until the fifteenth; warm, with rain or snow, until the twenty first, when mild weather and rain may be expected, followed by cold winds and snow storms for the balance of the month, the last two days being fine and cold.

Trouble For Rubber Dealers.

According to the predictions of some boot and shoe dealers, there will be many failures among the dealers of rubber goods very soon. The crisis will all depend upon whether or not the rubber trust decides to break the price on rubbers. If this is done, a great many dealers will be forced out of business. Since the trust has had control of the market, the prices have been advanced materially. Especially noticeable has been the advance in rubbers, rubber boots and overshoes. People at the present time have to pay more for these goods than ever before.

A New Version.

A certain young maid across the river is very mature for her age. She has a most valuable and prolific flow of grammar when she once cuts loose. She doesn't think it proper any longer to recite the well-worn "twinkle, twinkle, little star," verse in the old familiar way. This is her manner of putting it:

"Scintillate, scintillate, globule vivific,
Gazed on with rapture by girls scientific;
Poised in ethereal atmosphere high,
A sparkler from Transvaal set in a sky."

Having Ill Luck.

The fishing fleet in Ipswich bay is meeting with ill luck. One netter brought up, on Monday, only seven fish. The best average for the past week has been three hundred pounds for fifteen tubs of trawl, which is reckoned an unusually poor haul for the Ipswich grounds. A number of the cleverest fishermen from this city, Newburyport and Gloucester are engaged in the bay at present, but they are faring no better than the others of the fleet.

New Engine Classification.

Apropos of the fact that the engines of the Boston and Maine railroad are being renumbered, as a result of the recent acquisition of the Fitchburg system, it is interesting to know that a movement is on foot to rearrange the classification of the various types of locomotives now in use by employing certain combinations of numbers corresponding with the number and kind of wheels used. Under this proposed system, an eight-wheel engine would be known as a four-four type, a ten-wheel one as a four-six type, a mogul as a two-six, etc.

New Planking.

The work of replanking Sagamore bridge commenced on Monday, and will be prosecuted thoroughly. Many of the planks have been very unsound for some time and several accidents have been caused during the past few months by their rottenness. Luckily, none of these mishaps resulted seriously, but it was high time that something was done to make the bridge safe for teams.

She Could Not Sail.

Miss Mary H. Holland, who has been in England and Ireland for a number of weeks, was intending to sail for home last Thursday on a Cunard line steamship, but cabled her father, John Holland, (the Bow street marketman,) on Monday, that the boat was forced to put back by the terrible gales encountered outside. This was the second time that the liner upon which she was booked was prevented from sailing by rough weather. So now Miss Holland will come across on one of the Allan line boats, which ply to Portland, Me.

They Cut It Down.

A dead tree in Haven park was cut down by city workmen on Monday and the aspect of the spot is greatly improved. Now all the dead growth in the park has been removed. This tree would have been felled before, except that it was desired to avoid littering the ground during the season when the park was frequented generally.

Important Bills.

It is understood that the Portsmouth delegation to the legislature will introduce a number of important bills during the present session at Concord. Among them is said to be a gerrymander bill drawn up by a prominent resident of ward four. The new shore boulevard will undoubtedly be called to the attention of the legislature.

Hay In Great Demand.

Never before at this time in the year has hay been in such demand in this vicinity. About every day several carloads of the baled article arrives here from other points, to supply the needs of the farmers hereabouts, who say they were never before so hard up for it. It is bringing from fifteen to sixteen dollars per ton, delivered at the barn, and the very best as high as eighteen.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Captain J. H. Dayton, ordered to duty in the bureau of navigation.

Lieutenant G N. Hayward, detached from the branch hydrographic office, Cleveland, Ohio, and ordered to the Essex.

Surgeon F. Anderson, when his recruiting duty is completed, ordered home and to waiting orders.

Civil Engineer P. C. Asserson, ordered to resume his former duties in the New York navy yard.

Civil Engineer L. M. Cox, detached from the New York navy yard and ordered to the naval station, Guam, sailing from San Francisco on the transport Lawton on February 1st.

Advertise your business through the columns of the HERALD. It pays!

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PHILIP D. ARMOUR DEAD

Millionaire Packer's Long Illness Is Ended.

LEFT ESTATE OF FORTY MILLIONS

Once Walked From Madison County N. Y., to California and Died Worth Enough to Buy Railroads From Atlantic to Pacific.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—Philip Danforth Armour, philanthropist, financier and multimillionaire, head of the vast commercial establishment that bears his name, died at his home, 2115 Prairie avenue, at 5:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

A muscular affection of the heart, known to the medical profession as myocarditis, was the immediate cause of death. He had been slowly recovering from pneumonia that for three weeks had threatened his life. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning his heart gave way under the strain of his recent illness, his pulse running up to 103. That was the beginning of the end. Mr. Armour was surrounded by his family when he died. Those at his bedside besides his children and nurses were his wife, Mrs. Philip D. Armour; Mr. and Mrs. J. Ogden Armour, Mrs. Philip J. Armour, Jr., and Rev. Frank W. Gansulus. The millionaire retained consciousness until within an hour of his death.

During the day he had realized that death was near. To those around him he had said:

"I know I am very sick and am ready for death when it comes."

Mr. Armour was born in Stockbridge, Madison county, N. Y., on May 16, 1832. He was one of eight children, and, like almost every other boy of Madison county, divided his time between working on the farm and going to the academy. But before he was out of school he gave up farm chores and was in business for himself and doing, in a small way,

PHILIP D. ARMOUR.

in Madison county, the same things that made him rich a good many years later. He bought cattle from the neighboring farmers, butchered and dressed them himself, and then hawked the meat about in a wagon through Oneida and Madison counties.

Armour went to California in 1852. He walked most of the way and rode the rest astride of a mule that he bought just this side of the Rockies for $100, about all that he had left of the money he had saved from his Madison county butcher business. But he reached the Pacific in possession of the mule, good spirits and good health, although he had been more than six months on the road and had had one serious attack of illness in his journey. He hunted for gold in California until 1856, but his dirt never panned out very well. It yielded enough, however, to enable him to make a start in something else, so he came east again as far as Milwaukee, where he went into the warehouse and grain business.

Then Armour tried pork packing, which did pan out well. He soon had a fortune of $500,000 and formed the firm of Armour, Plankinton & Co., with headquarters at Milwaukee and branches in half a dozen other towns. In 1874 the headquarters was moved to Chicago. Before that his brother, H. O. Armour, had established a grain commission and pork packing business in Chicago, and the two enterprises were afterward combined. Two other brothers, Joseph F. and Simon B. Armour, were also interested in the business and were in charge of different branches. Herman O. Armour came to this city as the New York representative.

Fortunate Speculations.

It was not the mere killing of animals and selling the product that made the foundation of the Armour millions. The ability to get on the right side of the market was efficient in that direction. P. D. Armour made his first great speculative stroke just before the close of the civil war, when pork was quoted at $40. He was confident that the end of the rebellion was near and that with the end of fighting the prices of all food stuffs would come down. So he sold pork and fought the bulls for three months successfully. He made about $1,000,000 on that deal.

In 1879 and 1880 he was a bull when the bears were short about 600,000 barrels of pork. He cornered the market, and his profits were estimated all the way from $2,500,000 to $3,500,000. The next year, with his brother, he went into a gigantic deal in wheat and made about $1,000,000, but didn't let go soon enough and lost it all.

Mr. Armour first became prominent in Wall street when he made large purchases of Chicago, Milwaukee and St Paul stock way below par. He declared that it was worth $135 a share and would eventually pay an 8 per cent dividend. He afterward became a director in the St. Paul company. For the last five years his fortune has been estimated at $40,000,000.

Mr. Armour married Miss Malvina Belle Ogden, daughter of Jonathan Ogden of Cincinnati, in October, 1862. They have had two children Philip D. Armour, Jr., who died a year ago, and J. Ogden Armour, who seems destined by character, training and circumstances to succeed his father as the head of the Armour house.

Training Ship Sails For Manila.

Caracas, Venezuela, Jan. 7. The United States training ship Buffalo, which arrived at La Guayra Saturday, has left for Manila.

Commodore Harris Dead.

Boston, Jan. 7. Commodore William H. Harris, U. S. N., retired, died in this city.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

SHENG AGAIN PROMOTED.

Now High Minister of Commerce, and May Be Made Foreign Minister.

London, Jan. 7.—A dispatch from Shanghai says:

"Taotai Sheng has been appointed high minister of commerce. This position was held by Li Hung Chang when he was appointed viceroy of Canton. This promotion of Sheng, together with his advancement to the post of subdirector of the imperial clan court, indicates that he will be made a minister of foreign affairs when the tsung-li yamen is reorganized according to article 12 of the peace articles."

"Reports have been received here from Sian-fu," says the Shanghai correspondent of The Standard, "that General Tung Fuh Hsiang's 14,000 troops have mutinied at Ku-ynen-chou, in the province of Kan-su, and that General Feng Tse Tsai's army has been sent from the province of Yan-nan to suppress the rebellion."

"The outlines of the Russo-Chinese agreement regarding Manchuria were settled with Li Hung Chang in December, 1899," says the Vienna correspondent of The Daily Telegraph, "and prior to that Russia had concluded treaties with the emirs of Bokhara and Khiva and the shah of Persia, arranging for neutrality or for military assistance in the event of difficulties arising between Russia and any Asiatic power. In fact, all the steps toward the practical acquisition of Manchuria had been carefully prepared."

"Chang Chih Tung, the Wu-chang viceroy, wired the Chinese envoys strenuously urging them to delay the signing of the note," says Dr. Morrison, wiring to The Times yesterday from Peking, "until several clauses had been amended and that portion of the preamble had been expunged which charges the imperial court with the responsibility for the attacks upon the legations.

"He further urged the imperial personages not to return to Peking on the ground that the joint note permits the powers to maintain 10,000 troops between Peking and the sea.

"An imperial decree was issued to delay the affixing of signatures, but the Chinese plenipotentiaries replied that it was impossible to recall the assent already given."

The Vienna correspondent of the Daily Chronicle asserts that Russia in her agreement with China undertakes to defend the latter against any attack on her forts.

Severe Weather In Europe.

London, Jan. 7.—Severe cold has suddenly set in throughout Europe. In England it is accompanied by a northeasterly wind, amounting to a gale over the channel. At Dover a boat was capsized, four persons being drowned, and probably other accidents will be reported. On the continent the weather is still more severe. Snow has fallen as far south as Naples, and in St. Petersburg the cold is so intense that the police in the streets have had to be frequently relieved and the schools to be closed. At Moscow the temperature is 30 degrees below zero. Tremendous gales are blowing over the Adriatic. Terrible blizzards are reported from Austria and southern Russia, extinguishing signal lights and resulting in the derailing of the Orient express at Altpazua. The storm caused a collision between passenger trains at Mikola, near Szatmar, Hungary, six persons being killed. Nine people were frozen to death on a highroad in Transylvania. Odessa is completely snow bound. The harbor is frozen over, and trains are unable to enter or depart in consequence of the drifts.

The Largest Battleships.

London, Jan. 7.—The British admiralty has decided to build two battleships which are intended to be the largest in the world. The distinction of having the largest warships has hitherto been held by Italy, with the Lepanto and her sister ship, the Italia. Great Britain's two projected large warships, to be respectively named the Queen and the Prince of Wales, will be 2,000 tons heavier than the Italian ships mentioned, reaching the enormous displacement of 18,000 tons, which is 3,500 heavier than America's biggest armor clad. These tremendous vessels will carry nothing larger than 12 inch guns. Their batteries will chiefly be composed of these and of 7.5 inch and 6 inch guns.

The Colombian Revolution.

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 7.—The British steamer Costa Rican, which arrived here last evening from Colon, Colombia, reports that a big battle was fought recently near the Venezuelan border between the Colombian government forces and 2,000 insurgents under General Uribe, assisted by sympathizers from Venezuela, the battle ending in the defeat of the rebels, who broke into small parties, General Uribe escaping. The government forces at the time the Costa Rican left Colon were scouring the country in the endeavor to catch General Uribe, who is regarded as the real leader of the revolution.

Third Strike Within a Year.

Scranton, Pa., Jan. 7.—The 900 employees of the Mount Pleasant colliery of the Elk Hill Coal and Iron company are again on strike, the third time within a year. They struck because the superintendent refused to give a driver boy the rate of wages the boy claimed he was entitled to. The company anticipated the strike by posting a notice that the colliery from this date would be shut down. This will save the officials from any dealings with the union. The company will keep the colliery closed until the men rescind their strike order.

Hungarian Miners Killed In Riot.

London, Jan. 7. According to a dispatch to The Daily Express from Vienna, 7 miners were killed and 40 wounded on Saturday in an affray at Algyogy, Hungary, between riotous miners and gendarmes.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by Geo. Hill, Druggist, Portsmouth, N. H.

GREAT RAILWAY DEALS.

Community of Ownership In Three Roads Accomplished.

CONCENTRATING COAL PROPERTIES

Morgan Interests Absolutely Control 63.17 Per Cent of Anthracite Output—Terminal Facilities at Communipaw For Baltimore and Ohio.

New York, Jan. 7. When all matters relative to the recent developments in Wall street are sifted down and the mass of all information and false reports is eliminated, the true condition of affairs concerning the properties now on every tongue will probably be found to be substantially as follows.

Complete harmony of interests and community of ownership in the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroads, with a proposition—which must first be submitted to the shareholders—to lease the latter road by the two former if a lease can be accomplished.

Harmony of interest and community of ownership among the roads of the anthracite coal group fully as complete as that existing in the northwest, with a general sales agency, probably the Temple Iron company, which is thoroughly equipped for the purpose, handling at least 63 per cent of the total anthracite coal output and probably more.

Arrangements of a highly satisfactory nature for the Baltimore and Ohio railroad in connection, probably, with desirable terminal facilities at Communipaw and arrangements also for the Erie railroad in the way of coal tonnage and general freight, which, with the assurance of the maintenance of traffic rates will give a stability to that property which it has not enjoyed in years. There are said to be great potentialities in the Erie road in connection with the pending arrangements.

It would seem as though there were almost enough in carrying out the propositions summarized above to satisfy Wall street for a time.

Premature Expectations.

The fulfillment of these projects cannot be accomplished in a day, and those persons who are predicting them for the immediate present are likely to experience some disappointment. As to ocean greyhounds racing across the Atlantic and the Pacific in connection with some vast new trans-continental system made up of the roads now working toward closer relationship, that is a question which has no place in the matters under consideration.

The question of the harmony of interest in the northwest through the acquisition of control in the Northern Pacific by Mr. Hill and his friends of the Great Northern railroad and the extension of this interest to the St. Paul road through stock purchases have been thoroughly discussed. Very little remains to be said. While there are many obstacles in the way of arranging a lease for the St. Paul road none of them, it is said, is insurmountable, but no proposition has been made as yet to the directors of the St. Paul, and if one should be made it will have to be acted upon in due course by the shareholders of the company, who represent the most conservative class of investors in the country.

The announcement was made by J. Pierpont Morgan & Co. on Saturday at noon that the control of the stock of the Central Railroad of New Jersey had been acquired by the Reading company, and the supplementary announcement was made late on Saturday night in Philadelphia that the control of the Lehigh Valley railroad had also been obtained by a purchase of additional stock by Mr. Morgan. It would be no novelty if the Lehigh Valley should again pass to the Reading company. In 1892 the company's property was leased to the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company at the same time that the Central Railroad of New Jersey was leased to the Port Reading railroad, a subsidiary corporation.

J. Pierpont Morgan & Co acquired a voting power of a majority of the common stock of the Lehigh Valley road in 1897 in order to rearrange its finances, which was accomplished by the issuance of a 5 per cent collateral trust mortgage authorized for $15,000,000. Reading is in a voting trust of which Mr. Morgan is the dominating factor, so that an exchange of securities from the New Jersey Central to the Reading or the exchange of Lehigh Valley to the Reading, if such be the purpose, would be a matter very easy of accomplishment.

Object to Concentration.

What prestige the anthracite coal deal carries is a matter very easy to demonstrate. Coal roads now absolutely dominated by the Morgan interest had in 1899 an aggregate output of 30,109,763 tons, or 63.17 per cent of the whole production, as compared to 17,555,610 tons, or 36.83 per cent of the whole, for the roads not yet under that control.

A single selling agency and an organized system of distribution has long been one of Mr. Morgan's hobbies for the anthracite coal trade, and it was due to his business judgment that some years ago the Temple Iron company project was organized to introduce economies in the distribution of fuel. The company has the right to issue bonds to the extent of $15,000,000, with power to increase if necessary in order to provide ample means. The bonds are guaranteed by the anthracite roads, with the exception of the Pennsylvania railroad and the New York, Ontario and Western.

Whether the Temple Iron company will be the medium used cannot be ascertained.

Death of ex-Senator Bradbury.

Augusta, Me., Jan. 7. Former United States Senator James Ware Bradbury is dead at his home in the city of his birth. He was born in Parsonsfield, in this state, June 10, 1802. He graduated from Bowdoin college in 1825, the celebrated class in which were Henry W. Longfellow, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Jonathan Cilley, John S. C. Abbott, George B. Cheever and Horatio Bridge. He was the last survivor of his class and the oldest living graduate of Bowdoin.

Ocean Liner Has Rough Voyage.

New York, Jan. 7. The North German Lloyd steamer Kaiserin Maria Theresa, which has just arrived, was in collision with a small schooner in midocean and damaged the latter so badly that the crew abandoned her. All hands, the captain and five seamen, were brought to this port. The great liner left Bremen Dec. 27, Southampton on the 28th and Cherbourg on the 29th and had very stormy weather throughout the passage.

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PRIORI GETS REPRIEVE.

Statement on Eve of Death May Save Alleged Murderer.

New York, Jan. 7.—Lorenzo Priori, who was to have been executed at Sing Sing prison this morning and who has been granted a respite of 20 days by Governor Odell, although apparently glad that he has thus far escaped the electric chair, is in deadly fear of the Mafia, which, he says, has placed a price upon his head.

The murder of which Priori was convicted occurred on Dec. 11, 1898, in front of 526½ Broome street. Priori, who was a drug clerk and who had served a term in state prison on the charge of abduction, had been playing cards with Vincenza Garagusi, an Italian banker, and others in the back room of the drug store that night. There was a quarrel about the play, and the banker left the store. It was alleged that Priori followed Garagusi and shot and killed him as he was about to enter his house.

Priori told Judge Bankson T. Morgan, his counsel, that he was innocent, but when asked if he knew who had committed the murder refused to say anything. He maintained that attitude until after he had been notified that the court of appeals had refused him a new trial. Last Thursday, however, he asked that Sister Xavier, who had often visited him in the deathhouse, be sent for. To her he said:

"As true as I know that there is a God above us, as true as I know that I am going to be electrocuted Monday morning, as true as is this, my dying confession, I did not commit the crime."

"But who did, my brother?" asked the sister.

Priori then gave the name of a relative. The name is withheld for the present, as its publication might interfere with the ends of justice.

Sister Xavier, after hearing Priori's statement, sent for Father Bonardino, who in turn sent for Judge Morgan. The latter in telling of his interview with the prisoner said Priori declared that his object in declaring his innocence was not to escape the electric chair and that he was ready to die at the appointed time.

"I pleaded with the man," said Judge Morgan. "I asked him why he was so willing to die in the electric chair. He told me that he knew if he should be granted a new trial he would never reach the Tombs alive, but that he would be assassinated by the members of the Mafia."

Missing Man's Body Found.

Providence, Jan. 7.—The mystery of the disappearance of Robert Callender, who left his father's home in this city Monday afternoon, has been solved by the finding of his body on the crest of a hill just over the boundary line of the city in the town of Cranston. He had shot himself in the roof of the mouth, sending a 45 caliber bullet upward through his head and probably producing instant death. The revolver lay beside the body with two discharged shells in the chambers. He had probably fired one shot to be assured that the revolver was in working order. Elisha P. Durfee, who found the body, lives in the vicinity and was taking an afternoon stroll when he made the discovery. He is not a wealthy man, but he has stated that he will not claim nor accept the reward of $1,000 offered. The fact that Robert Callender was in a despondent state, due to the strain of several weeks of suffering from insomnia, caused his self destructions to be anticipated.

Eight Suffocated In a Fire.

Minneapolis, Jan. 7.—Eight men lost their lives in a fire at 115 Washington avenue in an early morning fire which had its origin in the rear of the Standard Furniture company. The men were overtaken by an immense volume of smoke in the Harvard hotel, which occupies the second, third and fourth floors of the building, and death in every instance was due to suffocation. When the men were found in various parts of the house, a man named Erickson was dead and the seven others unconscious. Several persons had the most narrow of escapes. The loss on the building and contents will not exceed $5,000.

Webster Davis' Father Dead.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 7. David F. Davis, father of Webster Davis, former assistant secretary of the interior, has died of consumption, aged 61 years. Mr. Davis had been in feeble health for more than a year. He was a veteran of the civil war.

Mrs. Lease To Stop Lecturing.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 7. Mrs. Mary E. Lease has written friends at Topeka from New York that she will withdraw her suit for divorce and return to Kansas to live with her husband. She quits the lecture field and woman's vote the remainder of her life to an endeavor to make a happy home for her husband and children.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

ANOTHER CUDAHY LETTER.

It May Reveal Identity of the Abductors.

Omaha, Jan. 7.—A letter has been turned over to Chief Donahue of the Omaha police department in which an offer is made to deliver certain information to him regarding the abductors of Edward Cudahy, Jr., upon his compliance with certain conditions. The chief and Mr. Cudahy evidently considered the letter authentic and of enough importance to justify a reply, because the following advertisement appeared in the columns of a local paper yesterday morning, signed by E. A. Cudahy and J. A. Donahue:

"Your request asked for in letter mailed at Lincoln on Jan. 4, to be answered before Jan. 7, will be granted."

Both Mr. Cudahy and Chief Donahue declined last night to say what the contents of the Lincoln letter were or to refer to the conditions presented therein. It is stated that the letter is from a man who knows every man of the gang which kidnaped Eddie Cudahy on Dec. 18. Further, it is stated positively that the revelations to be made by the writer of the letter will involve a well known man in this city who has been suspected, but against whom no positive evidence could be obtained.

The acceptance of the offer of the unknown writer leads to the belief that he has placed a price on his knowledge of the crime and has taken this means to protect himself from discovery, as he gave no address in his letter, advising an advertisement be inserted if his propositions were considered favorably.

JOHN C. SIMS DEAD.

Had Been Secretary of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia, Jan. 7.—John C. Sims, secretary of the Pennsylvania Railroad company and well known in railroad circles throughout the country, died at the University of Pennsylvania hospital yesterday afternoon. Mr. Sims was operated upon on Dec. 11 to relieve him of an acute attack of appendicitis. He stood the shock of operation quite well and was slowly progressing toward complete recovery until Dec. 28, when his heart began to fail him. He rallied slightly from this new danger, but again grew worse.

On Jan. 1, 1876, Mr. Sims entered the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad company as assistant secretary. Five years later he was promoted to the office of secretary. He was also made secretary of the Junction Railroad company, the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad company and the Baltimore Central Railroad company. He was also superintendent of the Pennsylvania railroad employees' saving fund.

Hold Ups In Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—A series of hold ups along the lines of the Chicago elevated lines, four ticket sellers having been robbed in less than a week, has caused a feeling of uneasiness among the night station men along these lines. The boldest of these hold ups took place at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, when a lone robber held up the occupants of the Lake street station at Ashland avenue, robbing the agent and four passengers who were waiting for a train. After taking about $30 from his victims the robber held them in the station until a train arrived and then compelled them to board the train which drew away from the station before the robber's victims could make their predicament known to the trainmen. A passenger who alighted from the train took in the situation and fired several shots at the robber, but the bandit escaped.

Sale of the Lehigh.

New York, Jan. 7.—The Tribune says that just at the close of the market on Saturday Wall street received the news that J. Pierpont Morgan had bought the Central Railroad of New Jersey and sold it to the Reading railroad. When the market opened Monday morning, it was confronted with the additional news that Mr. Morgan has secured the controlling interest in the Lehigh Valley also and that this interest will probably be offered to the Reading at the meeting of its directors which has been called to complete officially the purchase and arrange for formal transfer of the Jersey Central stock to its new owners.

Molokanen May Come to America.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 7.—The Molokanen, a sect numbering 400,000, whose founders removed in 1840 from various parts of Russia to the Caucasus and whose delegates have just brought glowing reports from the Doukhobors, or Russian Quakers, in Canada, contemplate emigrating to America. The sect secured state lands in the Caucasus almost rent free, but recently the Russian government announced that the rents would be increased threefold or fourfold. Now the Molokanen are petitioning the government to restore the former rentals or to permit emigration.

President Diaz In Puebla.

Puebla, Mexico, Jan. 7.—President Diaz has been welcomed here with a remarkable display of popular enthusiasm. The city was splendidly illuminated with electric lights in many combinations and colors, and the streets were filled with people. Governor Martinez extended a welcome on the part of the state of Puebla, and President Diaz formally opened the new schools and penal law courts. A garden party was given in his honor, and the city council banqueted the president and a distinguished party from the City Mexico.

Canadian Mails Robbed.

St. John, N. B., Jan. 7.—It has just been made public that during the past two months the mails have been robbed at Moncton, N. B. One bag stolen contained intercolonial checks to the sum of $12,000, which, however, needed indorsement before the money could be collected. At Shediac a bag containing registered letters was also stolen. Moncton police are assisting the postal authorities in the case and suspect local parties. No arrests have as yet been made.

Punitive Force Returns.

Peking, Jan. 7.—The British punitive force under Colonel Tulloch, which left last Thursday for Kao-li-ying, from which place shots had been fired at a patrol, returned yesterday to Peking. Colonel Tulloch reports that he found Kao-li ying submissive and that the officials had fled.

Two Blown Up by Dynamite.

Hyndman, Pa., Jan. 7.—Michael Ferrin and a negro, name unknown, were blown to pieces today at Philson, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, by an explosion of dynamite. The men were thawing the dynamite when the explosion occurred.

COPPER IS KING

A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share. Par value at least

$100 FOR EVERY $10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns 4 Copper mines in Kern Co., Calif. Ore Assays per ton $30 Copper, $17 Gold. Veins 2 to 6 feet wide. Ore is on the surface ... enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Experts report ... contain millions tons ore. Stock ... paid and non-assessable. ... per share. We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time:

$15 BUYS 100 SHARES	$50 BUYS 350 SHARES
$25 BUYS 170 SHARES	$100 BUYS 800 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, $1 per share.

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the past year. In 1893 a servant in the family of Prof. Agassiz asked him to invest $200 for her. He invested it in 50 shares of copper stocks. The compound interest and dividends, added to the present market value, amount to $350,000. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise, you cannot lose. ... buy a few shares before they advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter or post office order for as many shares as you wish, to

WM. REED, Investment Broker, 139 S. 5th St., Philada., Pa.

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Original and Only Genuine.

SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

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Have You Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in the Mouth, Hair Falling? Write for proofs of cures. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. Capital, $500,000. 100-page book FREE. No branch offices.

COOK REMEDY CO.

316 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill

A Glimpse of Heine.

I never came to know Heine. I knew he was in Paris when I was there in 1846, but he was already in such a state of physical collapse that a friend of mine who knew him well and saw him from time to time advised me not to go to see him. However, one afternoon as I and my friend were sitting on the boulevard near the Rue Richelieu, sipping a cup of coffee, "Look there," he said; "there comes Heine!" I jumped up to see. My friend stopped him and told him who I was. It was a sad sight. He was bent down and dragged himself slowly along, his spare, grayish hair was hanging round his emaciated face, there was no light in his eyes. He lifted one of his paralyzed eyelids with his hand and looked at me. For a time, like the blue sky breaking from behind gray October clouds, there passed a friendly expression across his face, as if he thought of days long gone by. Then he moved on, mumbling a line from Goethe, in a deep, broken and yet intelligible voice, as if appealing for sympathy:

"Das maulthier sucht im dustern seinen weg."—"Recollections" of Max Muller.

She Was Mistaken.

She—There is not a penny in the house, my dear.

He (a victim of untimely investment)—On the contrary, my love, nearly every penny that I've ever earned is in it.—Boston Courier.

The darkest hour in the life of any young man is when he sits down to study how to get money without honestly earning it.—Horace Greeley.

Colorado has the highest peak in the United States. It is Blanca peak, 14,898 feet above sea level.

How to Tell the Genuine.

The signature of E. W. Grove appears on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo Quinine.

All Took a Tumble.

"Human nature crops out at every angle," said Bumply with his most philosophical air when he had the rest of the men in the office for an audience.

"You know I always walk down. This morning Woodward avenue was glazed from a fresh flooding and safe only for those who can stand in slippery places. A fine old lady with fluffy gray hair and the general air of a duchess came sailing in from a side street and started to cross on the asphalt. A banana peel could not have done the mischievous trick more neatly. In the twinkling of an eye she was down in a heap like a feather bed thrown from a second story window.

"Of course I rushed to her assistance, but all she was thinking of in the world was how to best reprove a little woman on the sidewalk who was laughing merrily despite every effort to control herself. The duchess was making the air very murky with her opinions of those who laugh with those who weep, and a few other Scriptural references twisted to suit the occasion—as they often are—when the little woman advanced to apologize and render any aid she might. But wet asphalt is no respecter of persons. Her pretty feet flew up, and she was seated beside the duchess. You never saw such a transformation. Ten years of social intercourse would never have made them so intimate. They clasped hands and laughed till the tears rained down their cheeks. By the time that I had them up they had exchanged names and numbers and discovered that they were going in the same direction. Then I fell and their cup of happiness simply overflowed."—Detroit Free Press.

Convincing Proof.

Cross Examiner—You say you are willing to certify that the plaintiff in this case is not worthy of belief. Have you good reason to consider him a liar?

Witness—I have—an indisputable reason.

Cross Examiner—State it, please.

Witness—He came around to our house last night with an alleged quartet of singers, and, while even the dogs in the neighborhood howled their protests against the infliction, he persisted in the statement, "There's Music In the Air."—Richmond Dispatch.

Green Wood.

Chemists tell us that 45 per cent of green wood consists of water. They estimate that it is almost impossible to expel all the water from seasoned lumber, about 10 per cent remaining even in highly seasoned woods.

The crowns of the kings of Assyria from 2000 to 2500 B. C. were shaped much like the papal tiara.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

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MAILS ARRIVE.

From

New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30 p. m.

Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 9:30 p. m.

All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.

Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 6:30 p. m.

Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.

Sanbornville, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.

White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 5:30, 9:00 p. m.

Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 3:30 p. m.

Newington, 9:30 a. m.

Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m.

Eliot, 11:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For

Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 6:50 p. m.

All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m., 12:20, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:20 a. m., 4:55 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m.

Sanbornville, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Newington, 10:25 a. m.

Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.

Eliot, 9:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Sundays, 4:00 p. m.

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Startling Novel Effects.

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THE BICYCLE RACE.
THE BALL AT THE SPRINGS HOTEL.
THE COUNTRY ORCHESTRA.
THE OLD TOLL GATE.
THE RUBE BAND.
HORSES, SHEEP, ETC.

Prices -- 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.

Seats on sale Saturday at Music Hall Box Office.

Thursday Evening, Jan. 10th

Broadhurst's Latest Farce

The House That Jack Built

By George H. Broadhurst

Author of "Why Smith Left Home," "What Happened to Jones," "The Wrong Mr. Wright," Etc.

The Great Cast Comprises

Thos. A. Wise	Mrs. Annie Yeamans
George Henry Trader	Brandon Douglas
Charles Cherry	Grace Dudley
John Findlay	Anita Bridger
Fred W. Peters	Harrison Armstrong
Roy Fairchild	Alexis Law Gisiko
Albert Amberg	Frank Short
Jennie Yeamans.	

Seats on sale at Music Hall box office Tuesday morning at 7:30.

Jeremiah Hobbs, the victim of an accident recently in Kittery is very much improved and able to sit up a greater part of the day.

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The only lot of fresh cement in the city

We have the largest stock and constant shipments ensure the newest cements.

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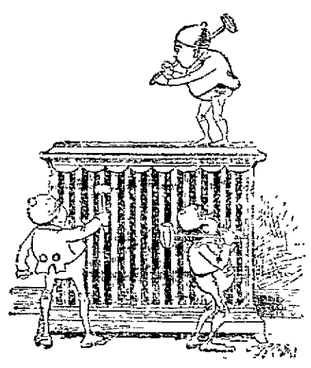

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400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

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Principal Government and Other Public Works,

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Everything to be found in a First Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enameled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street

HE STOLE A FORTUNE

AND YET HE WAS AN HONEST AND FAITHFUL BANK EMPLOYEE.

The Directors Did Not Think His Honesty Was to His Credit, and He Adopted a Novel Method of Making Them Change Their Minds.

They were sitting in the cafe of a big hotel up town and, being Wall street men, were discussing financial institutions. One of them was commenting on the ease with which bank employees at times steal money when he was interrupted by another of the party.

"Do you see that man over there looking in at the door?"

He pointed to a man with a commanding figure, keen eyes and an aristocratic bearing, who, as he spoke, turned away from the entrance to the cafe.

"There goes a man who stole $600,000 and never went to jail for it. Furthermore, he is a thoroughly honest man."

This paradoxical statement caused a general look of inquiry and a chorus of "How was that?"

Then this story was told:

"That man—call him Brown, because that's not his name—was a trifle more than a year ago paying teller in one of the largest banks in the neighborhood of Wall street. He was quiet and reserved and apparently had few friends and acquaintances. He seemed to live for business alone, and his coworkers in the bank dubbed him 'the sphinx.'

"At the meeting of the bank directors one day the secretary read a letter from Mr. Brown. In it he apologized for obtruding personal matters upon the august body, but he respectfully asked for a raise of salary. He was to be married, he said, and he felt that his salary of $2,500 a year was inadequate to his needs. The usual formula followed, in which he spoke of his long and faithful services and ended by requesting that he be raised to $3,500 a year. No action was taken on the letter at the time. It passed into the pile of 'unfinished business' and was soon forgotten.

"A week later the directors held another meeting. In the course of it Mr. Brown begged for a hearing and renewed verbally his request for an advance of salary. The directors, some of them crusty old codgers who had made their fortunes, did not take kindly to the proposition.

"'Why, Mr. Brown,' said one, 'we think you are receiving a good salary for the position you occupy. Paying tellers at $2,500 a year are plentiful. We know you have been a good and faithful servant, and in return we have paid you for your services. That's about even, isn't it?'

"'Yes, sir; I admit that,' said Brown 'but there are certain moral obligations to be considered. For instance, I have had free access to the enormous wealth of this bank. Millions of dollars have passed through my hands, and my accounts have been right to a penny. Had I desired'—

"'Oh, that's absurd, you know,' broke in another director. 'Our system here is so perfect that it would be impossible for any one to take a dollar and not be detected.'

"Brown smiled a bitter sort of smile and, apologizing for his temerity, abruptly withdrew. It was noticed that on his way to his desk he paused a minute at the cavernous aperture that marked the entrance to the vault. A few minutes later he left the bank and did not return. That evening as the accounts for the day were being balanced it was found there was a shortage of $600,000 in the funds. Instantly there was consternation. The president and directors were summoned to a conference. Quick action was necessary. In the morning the news of the defalcation would be public, and practical ruin stared them in the face.

"Early next morning Brown was in his usual place. He looked calm and as imperturbable as ever. The directors came in to discuss the best course to pursue. Brown was sent for to see if he could throw any light upon the subject.

"'Mr. Brown,' said one of the directors, 'this bank has been robbed of $600,000.'

"'Yes, sir,' said Brown. 'I took it.'

"His hearers started. 'You,' gasped one—'you who prated to us of honesty! Why, what do you mean? Do you know'—

"'Yes, sir, I know all about it. The worst you can do is to give me ten years' imprisonment. Allowing for commutation for good behavior, the sentence will be reduced between two and three years. At the expiration of that time I will still have the $600,000 to live upon. Now let me submit a proposition. You sign a paper acquitting me of all blame and guaranteeing me immunity against punishment, and I will return to you $300,000, reserving the balance to support myself in some foreign country. Then there will be no scandal. The credit of the bank will be preserved, and you will be a gainer by the transaction.'

"There was silence for a moment, then one of the directors said: 'We must have time to consider this. Please withdraw until we have discussed the matter.'

"Brown smiled and went out. Fifteen minutes later he was sent for.

"'We accept your terms, Mr. Brown,' said one of the magnates stiffly. 'Give us $300,000, and we will agree not to prosecute.'

"Half an hour later Brown handed over to the directors $300,000. The money was carefully counted, a receipt given for it and in addition a document signed by all present insuring him against all legal complications.

"Brown turned as if to go. There was a dramatic pause; then, drawing a bulky package from his pocket, he tossed it on the table, saying carelessly: 'There is the other $300,000, gentlemen. I had no wish to steal from you. I am an honest man, no matter what may be my other failings.

"'I made a fair request of you and was told that honesty was not considered in the affairs of this institution—at least that was the purport of your words. I simply wanted to show you what a comparatively easy matter it would be to wreck your institution despite your vigilance in guarding the funds. That is all I wish to say. Good morning.'

"Mr. Brown, whom you saw going upstairs," concluded the narrator of this true tale, "is now the vice president of the bank from which he stole $600,000."—New York Mail and Express.

The "White Man's Big Sleep."

Westralian aborigines call Sunday "the white man's big sleep." A local Anglican bishop is the authority for this.—Sydney Mail.

MEN WITH GREEN HAIR.

A Peculiar Affliction Which Visits Workers In Copper.

According to Professor L. Lewin, Berlin, a distinguished German scientist, the hair of some copper workers is almost certain to turn green sooner or later. The professor has studied the subject for years, and he tells the result of his investigations in the Deutsche Medizinische Wochenschrift.

"For nearly 250 years," he says, "scientists have known that the hair of persons employed in copper works is apt to become green—a curious fact and one which is especially interesting from a biological point of view. The general belief, however, that the hair becomes green after a few days' work in summer is erroneous. Workmen perspire freely during the summer, and the dust from the copper naturally clings to their skin and tends to give their hair a greenish hue. This green, however, can be easily washed off.

"The true green does not appear in the hair of workmen until they have been some years at the business, and neither by washing nor by the use of chemicals can they ever wholly rid themselves of it. I have examined over 300 workmen, and yet I found that only eight of them had any trace of green in their hair. I examined one man, a brass polisher, who had been 27 years in the factory, and I found his hair of a natural color. On the other hand, I found another polisher who had a green beard. Even animals' hair becomes green under such conditions. This was clearly proved to me by the discolored hair of a goat which used to frequent a certain copper factory and which used to drink daily without any evil results the water in which the copper was washed.

"In the case of workmen the hair of the head and beard changes color more often than that of the eyebrows, and, as a rule, the beard changes first. On men with white or fair hair the change can be noticed more readily than those with dark hair. Another peculiar fact is that after some years the green may disappear from the hair, provided the workman is no longer employed at this trade. I knew one old man whose hair, which was very green while he was working at copper, became snow white soon after he ceased to work. On the other hand, a story is told of a workman whose hair, which was white while he was at work, became green within five months after he had stopped working.

"In the cases which I studied the green was spread evenly over the whole hair, which is curious in view of the fact that two other scientists who have been studying this subject discovered more green at the roots of the hair than anywhere else. The color itself, I found varied from the lightest green to the very darkest."

THE NEED OF REST.

English Specialist Says Americans Lack Power of Repose.

Professor Eustace H. Miles, formerly lecturer at Cambridge university, England, and the head authority on athletics in that institution, contributed to The Saturday Evening Post a leading article on "Fallacies About Training." In the course of it he writes:

"A serious evil in the modern training system is the constant tension of the nerves and muscles. At Cambridge I used to watch my athletic pupils, and none of them seemed to have acquired the power of repose. They were always on the stretch. When the time came near, for instance, for the university boat race or the football match the tension reached an extreme, and the men seemed quite unable to be at their ease.

"It is strange that while the trainers perpetually teach their men to exercise they never teach them to rest. The whole of nature seems to work on the principle of alternations: first work, then rest. We see it in day and night, in breathing out and breathing in. I need not give other instances, many of which can be found in one of Emerson's essays. What I wish to insist on here is that while we teach men to exert themselves and to strive and to tie themselves up into knots we seldom or never teach them to relax themselves, to be at rest and to undo their nerves and muscles.

"It is Americans especially who need to relax, to smooth themselves out and, for example, to let their arms and hands hang limp and heavy. If the business man were to give up only three minutes each day to standing with his knees bent and with his arms and hands hanging down quite loose and limp and with a contented smile on his face and with his mind as empty as possible, the difference in his state of feeling during the day would be almost beyond belief."

New Way to Win Votes.

During his second successful campaign on the Republican ticket for governor of Michigan, the late John J. Bagley spoke one evening at Kalamazoo. He was a good business man, but a poor public speaker. At the beginning of his remarks on this occasion he alluded frankly to his lack of oratorical gifts. After he had finished a man pushed forward, grasped his hand warmly and said:

"Governor, I have been a lifelong Democrat, but at the coming election I shall vote for you."

"Thank you," replied the governor, much gratified. "May I ask the particular reason for your change?"

"Because you are the first speaker on either side in this campaign that I have heard tell the truth. You said when you began that you couldn't make much of a speech, and, by jinks, you can't!"—Harper's Magazine.

Uncle George's Rheumatism Cure.

I met an old negro, George by name, and after the usual salutation the old negro said his health had improved since I had last seen him. Said I:

"Uncle George, how did you get rid of your rheumatism?"

The old man replied: "Well, boss, I'll tell you jes zackly how I cured it. I heard a fellow say if you go find a place whar a hog rubbed and ef you rub dat and squeel like a hog your rheumatiz would leave you. So I went and rubbed whar a hog rubbed and squeeled same as a hog, and, boss, I ain't had no rheumatics since."—Nashville Banner.

Two Marks of Genius.

A stagestruck aspirant approached an actor-manager.

"Well," asked the gent of the fur lined coat, "what are your qualifications?"

"Oh," replied the youth meditatively, "I don't know quite, but," he added quickly, "I can go a long time without food."

The manager saw that the youth had the root of the matter in him, and he was engaged.—Topical Times.

A FIENDISH SCHEME.

PLANNED TO KILL HIS PARTNER AFTER HIS OWN DEATH.

The Story of a Miners' Quarrel and How the Victim That Was to Be Narrowly Escaped Death Through a Cunningly Devised Trap.

"Speaking of vindictiveness," said a man who used to live in the west—nobody, by the way, had said anything about vindictiveness, but that made no particular difference—"speaking of vindictiveness," he went on, "I think the most remarkable case of that kind I ever encountered happened down in the San Juan country in 1880 or thereabouts at a place called Chloride. It was a mining camp, of course, and one of the best properties in it was a claim owned jointly by a couple of old prospectors named Kelly and Shaw. They had been working together for years and years, but you never saw two people less alike, both in appearance and disposition. Kelly was a rawboned, dark man, morose when he was sober and quarrelsome when he was drunk, while Shaw was a big, jovial, freckle faced fellow, as simple minded as a baby and as harmless as a rabbit. How they managed to hit it off together for such a length of time I don't know, but I suppose Shaw always knuckled under when it came to an argument. Moreover, they had never had any luck before they came to Chloride, and I've often noticed that men will put up with a good deal from one another as long as they have to hustle hard for mutual bread and meat.

"It was prosperity that finally split this couple. Soon after they drifted into camp they had driven a tunnel into one of the foothills and struck a big vein of silver bearing carbonates. The stuff was worth a fortune, as anybody could see, but there was no smelter in Chloride then, and the partners concluded to simply close up the hole and wait the arrival of a railroad, which was being built across the country and which would give them transportation for their ore.

"It was during that trying interval of inaction, when they had wealth in sight, but couldn't realize upon it, that their final quarrel came up. How it started I don't know, but when Kelly made a dive for his gun Shaw jumped out of the window and left him in possession of their cabin. The big fellow strolled into camp whistling and rented a room at the boarding house, declaring he would leave Kelly alone in his glory until the railroad got in. 'We can't do anything with the mine until the cars are here,' he added, 'and maybe by that time he will have cooled off a bit.'

"But Kelly failed to cool," continued the story teller, "and, on the contrary, he conceived a crazy idea that his old partner was scheming to beat him out of his share of the claim. He brooded over that fancy and drank bad San Juan whisky until he became a dangerous monomaniac and at last swore openly that he would shoot Shaw if he ever set foot in range of the door. It seemed certain to us all that there would be a tragedy of some kind when the time came to begin work on the mine, and I can't say that anybody was very sorry when word came in one night that Kelly was down with a desperate case of pneumonia. He had been lying there alone for several days before his condition was known and shouting in delirium when he was found. The burden of his ravings was Shaw and the claim. 'He shan't have it!' he yelled, and when he died a couple of days later those were the last words he uttered. Shaw was terribly grieved. He had kept out of the cabin for fear of exciting the sick man, but hung around the door continually and cried like a baby when we told him Kelly was dead. He had never cherished any bitterness, and the thought that his partner had passed away believing he intended to wrong him cut the kindly fellow to the heart. The day following the funeral he decided he would move back into the cabin and went over to take possession and set things to right. Several of us joined him there to lend a hand in gathering up the dead miner's little personal effects, and while we were doing so Shaw happened to notice a brier root pipe lying on a shelf in the corner.

"It was fully charged with tobacco that had never been lit, and near by were two or three matches. 'Why, here's my old pipe!' he exclaimed. 'And I'll bet, from the looks of it, that poor Kelly was just going to take a smoke when he first got sick. I guess I'll do it for him,' he added and proceeded to suit the action to the word. I don't know exactly why, but it seemed to me that there was something sinister about that dead man's pipe, and while Shaw was pulling the tobacco into a glow a sudden suspicion flashed across my mind. 'Throw it away, Jim!' I yelled at the top of my voice, and mechanically he took it out of his mouth and flung it through the window. As it struck the ground it exploded with a report like a cannon. One of the fragments whizzed across the room and cut through a heavy sheet iron stovepipe as if it was made of paper. Another was afterward picked up in a gulch a quarter of a mile away.

"What such a little bowl could possibly have contained to cause such a terrific explosion is, of course, pure conjecture, but the chances are that Kelly rammed in two or three what are called 'giant powder detonators,' made of fulminate of mercury, which is twice as powerful as dynamite. At all events Shaw would certainly have been killed if he had had the pipe in his mouth, and think of the diabolical ingenuity of the scheme—a scheme, too, which must have occupied the man's last conscious moments! He evidently realized that he was going to die and knew that Shaw was just the sort of big, lazy, easy going fellow who would be apt to pick up a ready filled pipe and proceed to smoke it. It was the very trap in which he was most likely to fall, and there was an uncouth subtlety about the thing, coupled with an inhuman tenacity of hatred, that makes my flesh creep every time it recurs to my mind. After that affair nothing could induce Shaw to re-enter the cabin, and soon afterward he sold the claim and went east."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Leopard's Keen Ear.

If the leopard were not such an irresponsible beast, he would make a wonderful scout, but you can't depend on his character, although you can depend on his senses every time. A friend of mine has a tame leopard which I watched with interest. He could hear a wagon approaching on the road long before even a dog could hear it—and a dog can hear it a mile and a half—and he could distinguish his master's step at a distance of 100 yards.—Major Burnham in London News.

NOT NEW AFTER ALL.

SUPPOSED DISCOVERIES THAT WERE KNOWN AGES AGO.

Hindoo Claim That the Ancients Knew Far More Than Is Credited to Them. Reference to Wendell Phillips' Lecture on "The Lost Arts."

A learned Indian prince, Thakore Saheb of Gondal, is the author of a history of Aryan medical science issued from the London press. This book advances some remarkable claims on behalf of Hindoo science and civilization.

Prince Thakore asserts that the grandest discoveries of western medical genius, such as vaccination, anæsthetics and antiseptic surgery, were all practiced among the Hindoos many centuries ago. He declares that in the "Ayur Veda," or "Science of Life," which is the most ancient of all Brahmin books on medicine, nearly all the best modern methods of medical diagnosis as well as of practical surgery are fully set forth. The circulation of the blood, which we say was discovered by Harvey, is said to be fully set forth in this ancient volume of the Hindoo scriptures. Prince Thakore also cites historical evidence to show that cranial and abdominal surgical operations of the most difficult kind, such as we have supposed were never performed until within the last 50 years, were done 1,000 years ago in the land of Buddha. He points to the record of the trephining of King Bhoja of Dhar, who lived about A. D. 977, to relieve him of severe pains in his head. The record clearly states that the king was rendered unconscious, his cranium opened, the cause of the trouble removed from the brain, the wound closed up and his trouble completely cured. Jivaka, who was Buddha's own physician, performed similar operations.

Such claims tend to shake the self esteem of western peoples as the wisest and most highly inventive that have ever occupied the earth and to cast a doubt upon their boast that they are "the heirs of all the ages in the foremost files of time." It is no new thing, however, for us to be told that all light travels from the east to the west and not from the west to the east. We speak of Asia as "the cradle of the race," and so it undoubtedly was. We need not be surprised therefore if, as Asia becomes better known and its antiquities more closely inquired into, we should find that much of the supposed new knowledge of the west was familiar in the east when the world was young. Wendell Phillips' most celebrated lecture was entitled "The Lost Arts." Curiously enough, it is not included in the standard edition of his published works. A pamphlet copy of it, published 20 years ago, is hard to find. The famous Massachusetts orator very largely foreshadowed the claims of Prince Thakore. He boldly declared that of 100 marvelous things known to the nineteenth century 99 of them had been anticipated by the ancients. He pointed more particularly to mechanical arts and inventions. He quoted Pliny to show that Nero had a ring with a gem in it through which he looked and watched the sword play of the gladiators in the arena more clearly than with the naked eye—a style of opera glass unknown to us moderns.

The use of microscopes of immense power in ancient Egypt, Persia and Greece is fairly presumable, because there is a gem shown at Parma, once worn on the finger of Michael Angelo, the engraving whereon is 2,000 years old and which reveals the figures of seven women only with the aid of a strong magnifying glass. Sir Henry Rawlinson brought home from Nineveh a stone about 20 inches long and 10 inches wide containing a whole treatise on mathematics that was utterly illegible without a microscope. And if it cannot be read without a microscope it could not have been engraved without similar aid. Mr. Phillips averred that the art of coloring reached a perfection among the ancients far beyond our own. The buried city of Pompeii was a city of stucco. The exteriors of the walls and all its buildings were of stucco, and the stucco was stained with tyrian purple, the royal color of antiquity. The city has been buried 1,800 years, yet whenever the walls of one of its houses are dug out the royal purple flames up to view with a great deal richer hue than any we can produce. Evidently the Pompeiians possessed a secret for making fast colors that we have not. When the Bashkir despoiled the summer palace of the emperor of China, they brought home curiously wrought metal vessels of every kind, and European metal workers confessed their inability to reproduce them.

Damascus steel is an English boast, but it will not bear the atmosphere of India without gilding. Yet the Damascus blades used in the crusades were not gilded, and they were as bright and keen today as they were 600 years ago. There was one shown at the London exhibition in 1862 the point of which could be made to touch the hilt and which could be put into the scabbard like a corkscrew and bent every way without breaking. The best steel in the world today does not come from either Europe or America, but from the Punjab.

Sir Walter Scott in his "Tales of the Crusaders" describes a meeting between Richard Cœur de Lion and Saladin, in which the English monarch is made to think that Saladin practices the black arts because the latter takes an eiderdown pillow from the sofa and causes it to fall in two pieces by drawing his keen blade across it. Travelers in India tell of seeing Hindoos throw handfuls of floss silk into the air and cut them in pieces with their two edged sabers. There is no steel made in western workshops of that quality. So, too, with the art of glass cutting. It was supposed 30 years ago that there were no rivals at glass factories, but the Pompeiian excavations revealed a workshop full of ground glass, window glass, cut glass and colored glass of every variety.—Baltimore Sun.

Mr. and Mrs. Zangwill.

"I was married in Ventnor, at least so I gather from the local newspapers, in whose visitors' lists there figured the entry, 'M. and Mrs. Zangwill.' I do not care to correct it, because the lady, being my mother, it is perfectly accurate and leads to charming misconceptions. 'There, that's he,' loudly whispered a young man, nudging his sweetheart, 'and there's his wife with him!' 'Tut! Why, she looks old enough to be his mother,' replied the young lady. 'Ah,' said her lover with an air of conscious virtue and a better bargain, 'they're awfully mercenary, these literary chaps.'

"The reverse of this happened to a young friend of mine. He married an old lady who possessed a very large fortune. During the honeymoon his solicitous attentions to her excited the admiration of another old lady, who passed her life in a bath chair. 'Dear me,' she thought, 'how delightful in these degenerate days to see a young man so attentive to his mother!' and, dying soon after, left him another large fortune."—Zangwill's "Without Prejudice."

BULLIED THE BULLY.

ONE RAILWAY TRIP FOR WHICH TERRY THE TERROR PAID.

On This Occasion the Bad Man Fell In With a Train Conductor Who Was as Brimful of Resources as He Was of Discretion.

James Terry, the terror of the Red Rock mining district, had a reputation for trying to ride on railway trains without paying his fare. So when the trainmen saw him get aboard they thought there would be trouble.

As the train moved out of the station and the conductor, Billy McMasters, started through the cars to collect tickets the Terror, who had dropped into a rear seat in the last car, was very much interested in as much of the passing landscape as he could see out of the car window in the gathering darkness. Finally the conductor reached the Terror and stretched out his hand for a ticket. But it was no use. Mr. Terry kept his eyes fastened on the whirling panorama of lights outside. McMasters began to realize that he was booked for trouble.

"Ticket, please," said McMasters.

He got no response. Becoming slightly annoyed, he placed his hand on the shoulder of the Terror. That worthy then turned and seeing the conductor's outstretched hand grasped it heartily, exclaiming:

"Howdy? I'm glad to see yer."

McMasters, losing patience, shouted: "Where's your ticket? How far are you going?"

"Aw," said the Terror, "is t'at all? Why, I'm a fren' of t'e president of this here pike, 'n I ride for nuttin. See, t'at goes."

"Well, it don't go, either," said McMasters. "You either pay your fare or get off." And he raised his hand and pulled the signal rope, notifying the engineer to stop the train.

The train stopped, but Mr. Terry made no motion to get off.

"Here, you boys," called McMasters to a couple of brakemen who had been standing near in anticipation of hostilities.

But as they approached the Terror rose from his seat, whipped out two revolvers and issued an ultimatum on the spot.

"Now, you look here," said James Terry, "I want ter put yer nex' to t'e fac' t'at I'm goin ter Red Rock, about 30 miles from here. Where's me ticket? Right here in me two mits, 'n if yer get any queer business I'll put ye fellers on t'e Upper Sandusky in two shakes. Savey?"

Conductor McMasters was a good strategist. He saw at a glance that it would be a needless risk of life and blood to carry Terry's intrenched position by a frontal attack. He therefore reached for the signal cord and started the train at the same time waving his hand to the arriving re-enforcements to follow him.

There was an immediate session of the board of strategy in the baggage car at which a plan of campaign was mapped out, although each member of the board declined to be interviewed at the close of the session. The Terror meanwhile remained standing with his back to the window and his eyes searching the situation before him to repel any attack from the front.

When the train stopped at the next station, Hollygrove, a figure moved stealthily along the station platform from the baggage car to a position directly under the window where the Terror of Red Rock stood, master of the situation. There had always been animosity between the Hollygrovers and the Red Rockites, and it took very little to provoke a mix up when men from the two places met. When the figure, which was that of one of McMasters' brakemen, reached the Terror's window, he uttered a loud yell:

"I kin lick the best man from Red Rock that ever lived. I kin lick two men from that dead town with my right hand tied behind my back," was what the figure said.

The Terror of Red Rock grew red in the face. He surely couldn't allow such insults to be hurled against his town without resenting them. He hesitated.

"I would think that the Terror of Red Rock with two revolvers was the juiciest kind of cherry pie."

This was too much. The Terror hesitated no longer. He would uphold the honor of his town, come what might. Quick as a flash he threw up the window sash and stuck out his head and shoulders.

"Where's the mut that wants to fight?" he screamed.

But when he put his head out of the window and turned his back on passing events within the car the Terror played right into Conductor McMasters' long suit. Following the plan of campaign mapped out in the baggage car, the conductor was near at hand when Mr. Terry stuck his head and half his body out of the narrow car window. McMasters made a quick motion and before the Terror could realize his position had shut the window half way down and fastened it so that the bottom of the sash passed across the small of the Terror's back, holding him as in a vise.

Conductor McMasters had provided himself with a flat stick which made an excellent paddle, and he soon was giving the Terror the worst paddling he ever had in his life. A brakeman came along and joined in the flank attack with an enfilading fire from another paddle. The Terror's pistols were about as much use as a divining rod is along the Chicago river.

Under this terrific punishment from the rear the Terror soon capitulated and dropped his revolvers to the platform. So the attack ceased, and the rough man from Red Rock was allowed to draw his head in and pay his fare, although he protested that it was a swindle to make a man pay his fare who was compelled to stand up the rest of his ride owing to the stress of recent events.—New York Sun.

As Usual.

"Isn't it a nuisance to button one's gloves?" remarked the fair young girl whose engagement had recently been announced.

"I always let my husband do it for me," said her married friend. "He buttons them in a jiffy. Why don't you let your young man button yours?"

"I did the other evening, and it took him nearly half an hour."—Philadelphia Press.

Explained.

"Strange that you have never played golf when you live so near the links."

"Hardly strange. My mother-in-law, who lives with us, is a fiend at the game."—Brooklyn Life.

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Doan's Kidney Pills do one thing only.

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They cure backache, every kidney ill.
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Mr. John Logan of No. 7 Rock street, says: "I never had any trouble with my kidneys until just before I obtained a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street. I was taken all at once with a severe pain in the loins, and it kept up a constant aching. Often it was so sore that it took my breath away to straighten up after bending forward and my head reeled or I was seized with dizziness that almost obscured my vision. I brought the trouble on me by lifting heavily and I did not expect ever to get rid of it. When I read about Doan's Kidney Pills I thought I would try them. Before I had taken the whole box I began to feel better. Soon the pain left me for good and I have not had the slightest indication of a return."

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it

TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1901.

The new century's coat of green has been exchanged for a white one.

It is funny how presidents, former presidents and former presidential candidates chase after ducks.

The Chinese lean hard on the proposition that there is no immediate cost involved in making a promise.

The late ex-Senator James Ware Bradbury of Maine would have been distinguished, anyway, for his face looked like that drawn to represent Eben Holden.

Aguinaldo must have died about the time that the election returns were received. It was a wonder that the Boston colony of Philippinos did not expire at the same time.

That the spurt of hope in the breasts of the friends of Mr. Burnham has died out is evident from the fact that a man who wanted to bet $1000 or any part of that amount at odds of $100 to $80 on Mr. Chandler at Concord, found no takers, as far as reported. A week before there was a bet made of $1000 to $650 on Mr. Burnham.

The death of Com. William H. Harris, U. S. N., (retired) removes one of the most advanced men in his profession, the naval service, and in addition to his duties on nearly every foreign and home station he was sent on many tours involving special work along technical lines and was twice connected with the bureau of steam engineering at Washington, filling every position honorably and with credit to himself. His last work was at this station and at Bath.

The eldest son of Senator Gallinger, who is said to be gifted and highly educated, will devote his life to religious work and will become a monk under the name of Brother Leo on the twenty-fifth of this month. On that date his novitiate will begin in the order of Atonement at the monastery of Greymore, three miles distance from Garrson-on-the Hudson, New York. At the end of two years Brother Leo will be formally ordained a priest of the Episcopal church, and after that date Fr Leo will go out upon his chosen work as a missionary.

The discontinuance of the Port Royal naval station, after a very costly experiment of fifteen years, is a wise and important move by the navy department. It is interesting to note that the reasons for the removal of the station to Charleston were a lack of sufficient draught of water and no foundations suitable for the docks and heavy machinery. The establishment of the station at Port Royal was a blunder and it seems too bad that the millions of dollars that have been expended there could not have gone toward the improvement of some one of our navy yards, the Portsmouth yard in particular.

The re-election of Senator Chandler is a duty that the New Hampshire legislature ought to take as a natural one, as it certainly will, we trust. Over in Maine, as the Portland Advertiser says, "Senator Frye's re-election takes place as naturally and surely as sunrise. For almost twenty years he has represented Maine in the senate, and now he goes back to complete the quarter century. He has honored the state which honors him, and the place is his to keep so long as he is willing and able to fill it." Is there not a parallel in New Hampshire?

The Observant Citizen of the Boston Post, who knows a good story, says that among the stories told by Secretary of the Navy Long is one to the effect that he always keeps an alarm clock on hand to remind himself of his appointments. He is very particular about keeping appointments, and is slow to excuse others who are not so punctual. If the secretary has agreed to call at the White House at 5 o'clock, the little timepiece on the mantel will strike five times when the hands of the clock indicate 4:30. The secretary at once begins to clear up the business on his desk so that he may meet the president on the minute.

BERTHS IN THE NAVY.

Too Many Marine Corps Men and Not Enough Surgeons.

Rapid promotion in the marine corps incident to the adoption of the naval personnel bill, and the consequent large increase in the number of appointments, has proven disastrous to quite a number of young officers who may be dropped from the service should they fail at some other examination. Boards of examiners at Washington and Mare Island have passed a number, but several who have been but a year or so in the service have not made the marks they should.

Since the spring of 1898 appointments have been made to the corps and continued until recently in order to provide officers demanded by an increase of 6000 men. Several young second lieutenants attained the next grade in a few months, and some had captain's vacancies waiting for them in less than a year. Formerly an officer became a captain only after 15 or 20 years' service. Boards have not seen fit to pass some of the young officers who naturally could scarcely be fitted for the rank of captain, after 18 months' service, when years ago they secured it after a dozen or more years' active work.

Young medical men who may wish to become naval surgeons have a chance now that may not be afforded again for years in that corps. Fourteen vacancies exist and more are in sight, and any young doctor who can pass the medical examination board at New York is assured of a commission. No political or other influence is required, and any one who is passed can enter the navy with the rank of a junior lieutenant, and quarters in the ward room. Until a year ago, young assistant surgeons were required to mess and be quartered in the junior officers' department, where the naval cadets, second lieutenant of marines, pay clerks and the like associate, and their rank was only that of ensign. An examination will be ordered at once at New York and a number of candidates are expected to appear before the board.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL. } A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

OBITUARY.

John E. Giddings.

John E. Giddings, formerly a resident of this city, died at his home in Somerville, Mass., on Sunday, aged seventy years. He is survived by a son, Charles, and a daughter, Miss Laura E. The funeral will be held at the residence, 37 Walnut street, in Somerville, on Wednesday morning at half past nine o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited without further notice. The interment will be in Exeter.

Mr. Giddings used to live on Summer street in this city. He was well known as a stone mason and contractor and was highly esteemed.

John T. Stackpole.

At the home of Mrs. Lyman Spinney, a step daughter, in Kittery, on Monday night, occurred the death of John T. Stackpole, aged seventy-three years, nine months and four days. Mrs. Spinney is the only near relative.

BASKET BALL.

Two practice games in basket ball were played at Peirce hall on Monday evening, between teams of the local league recently organized. The new Warner club five met the Company B boys and honors were about even. The Delapoons then went up against the Woods brothers' team and were defeated. The first regular games in the schedule will probably be played this week.

IN THE THEATRICAL WORLD

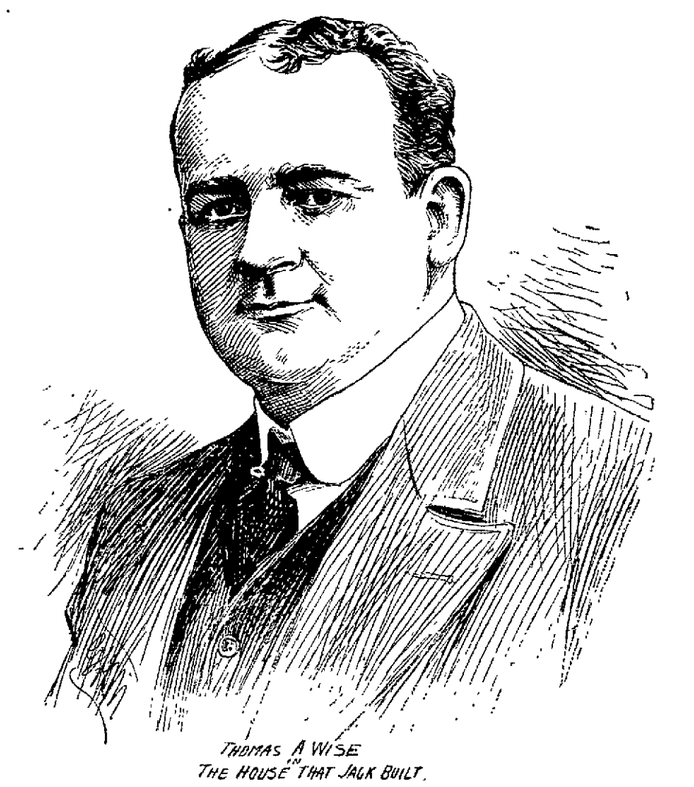
STRONG LIST OF NAMES.

Among the many good things in the list of Manager Hartford's attractions announced for the season none is better than George H. Broadhurst's newest farce, The House that Jack Built, which comes to Music hall Thursday evening, Jan. 10.

One of the most commendable features of Broadhurst's works is the freedom from suggestiveness. He prides himself on the absence of anything approaching double entendre or innuendo.

Broadhurst's latest farce is directly in line with his other works of this character, bright, entertaining, and laughter provoking in the extreme, cleverly constructed, full of surprising and ingenious situations and above all, absolutely clean. It is a play to which a man may take his sister or his sweetheart with the assurance that nothing in the piece will cause her even the suspicion of a blush.

The House That Jack Built will be presented here with original scenic amplitude, beautiful costumes, novel stage accessories and with the best and most expensive cast yet seen in a Broadhurst production.



THOMAS A WISE
IN
THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT.

Among the notable members of the company may be mentioned Thomas A. Wise, Mrs. Annie Yeamans, Alfred Klein, Charles Cherry, Fred W. Peters, Herbert Ayling, Harrison Armstrong, Roy Fairchild, Alexis Law Gisiko, Albert Amberg, J. X. Henton, Brandon Douglas, Anita Bridger, Grace Dudley and Jennie Yeamans.

THAT LOST RIVER RACE.

One of the best illusions put on the stage in recent times is the bicycle ride for life in Lost River, here tonight for the Elks' benefit. This is the climax of the first act and it is a strong one. Bob Blessing visits the home of Ora Jones and a jealous rival for Ora's affection sees him take the old toll road to town. He follows on his bicycle with murderous intent. A short piece out on the road he overtakes Bob and rides up to him so that his front wheel overlaps Bob's. Then he raises his arm aloft and in his hand is a knife. It is evident that Blessing must die, when a third bicycle overtakes the two, and it is ridden by Ora. She raises a rifle to her shoulder, a shot is fired and Bill Loucks drops the dirk to the ground as the curtain falls.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Little Egypt of Sceley dinner fame heads a list of burlesquers at the new Palace theatre, Boston, this week.

The Portsmouth Bicycle club boys have had their score printed and rehearsals for the minstrel production will soon begin.

It is said that the production of Ben Hur at the Colonial theatre, Boston, is one of the most meritorious ever put on the stage this side of New York.

The House That Jack Built will have its first production in this city at Music hall Thursday evening. The cast is a very strong one and the piece is bright and pleasing. Seats are now on sale.

Lost River at Music hall this Tuesday evening for the Elks' benefit. The play has been widely advertised and it now appears as though the standing room only sign would have to go up.

The Calumet club of Manchester will hold the first rehearsal of the Tracey, Richardson & Gardiner musical comedy, The Prince of Bohemia, this Tuesday evening. The production occurs the week of February 18th.

A large theatre party has been made up in Newburyport to go to the Colonial theatre, Boston, as a compliment to William J. Kelley, the Drusus in Ben Hur. Mr. Kelley is a native of Newburyport and very popular among the younger social set there.

Boston bills this week: Music hall, vaudeville; Grand Opera house, In Wall Street; Bowdoin Square, Exiles of Siberia; Colonial, Ben Hur; Hollis Street, When We Were 21; Columbia, Miladi and the Musketeer; Tremont, She Stoops to Conquer; Boston Museum, San Toy; Howard, Manchester's Cracker Jacks; Keith's, vaudeville.

SPORTING NOTES.

West Point and Annapolis will meet next season on the diamond.

The first games in the basket ball league series will be played Thursday evening.

The Knights of Columbus basket ball five is rapidly developing into a fast team.

There is already some talk of running races on the Portsmouth bicycle track next season.

As soon as the season is fairly started, basket ball will be more popular in Portsmouth than ever.

The foreign competitors in the Boston six day bicycle race did not finish very close to the front.

Having defeated Dartmouth, the Rochester Y. M. C. A. basket ball team is looking for more rivals to conquer.

The Portsmouth High school has been invited to enter a team in a state interscholastic athletic meet, next spring.

Those who have seen the new models of the bicycle manufacturers say that there is practically no change from last season.

The prophets have gone on record to the effect that bicycle racing will be as popular next summer as in the years from '94 to '97.

Arrangements have been made for an exhibition basket ball game, followed by a dance, between the Delapoon and Unity club teams.

Harvard students seem to have changed in their attitude toward basket ball, and are now enthusiastically supporting the Harvard team.

There will be economy in base ball management during the coming season, for it is now pretty well understood that several clubs in the big league will reduce expenses next season by cutting down their salary lists. This will be accomplished by reducing the teams to sixteen players and forcing the players who have not been served with a notice of reserve to play for a much less salary.

WHAT IS TANGIN?

It is a woman's medicine, possessing the precise ingredients needed by the delicate organs of her sex. Her dull, dragging pains and exhausted feelings simply cannot remain after taking TANGIN for a short time.

No woman need suffer after knowing about TANGIN no woman will suffer after she has taken it

TANGIN works hand in hand with nature and revives the enfeebled organs to full vital force. It is just the medicine nature intended woman to take when nervous, run down, weak and generally debilitated.

BUCK HOLLOW, VT., June 20, 1900.
Dear Sirs: I will write you now and tell you how much good your TANGIN has done me, and also thank you for your good advice. No one can tell what I have suffered from leucorrhœa and kidney trouble during the last ten years. Before I began to take TANGIN I could not do my own work, but now I do all my work alone, washing and all. I spoke to my doctor about TANGIN and he said it was all you claimed it to be, that it was splendid for me and to keep on taking it. TANGIN is a blessing from God, for it relieves me. Yours, with respect,
MRS. FRANK L. COURTEMARSH.

Get a free sample and try it. Even a few doses will convince you that it is just the medicine to cure you. Mention this paper.

Address: TANGIN, New York

As to the difference in tooth brushes?

All of them pretty near clean the teeth if diligently used—but "pretty near" is what causes the decay.

The PROPHYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH cleans *between the teeth*—the dentist's battle ground. Ask him about it.

Always sold in a yellow box. At all dealers. Adult sizes, 25c. Children's (two sizes), 25c.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION.

An Interesting Event At U. V. U. On Monday Evening.

The public installation of the officers of Alpha council, No. 83, Royal Arcanum, in U. V. U. hall on Monday evening, was made an occasion of unusual interest. The hall was thronged and everybody expressed great delight with the entertainment.

At eight o'clock, while the guests were arriving, there were piano and mandolin selections. The regular programme was opened at a quarter after eight, with a piano solo by Prof. Hatch. Mrs. Percy B. Frye sang and Freeman Caswell also rendered a vocal solo.

The installation ceremonies took place at half-past eight, being interspersed with orchestral selections. After the work was completed, the Royal Arcanum ode was sung in unison.

The installing officer, Supreme Representative Henry Goodwin of Boston, delivered an address at nine o'clock. Mrs. Frye sang again, and then refreshments were served, while the Mandolin club played several times. The programme was brought to an end by the chorus singing of "America."

CONCERT PROGRAMME.

Reinewald's Naval orchestra will render the following concert programme at the ball of Lucullus company, No. 8, U. R. K. P., next Thursday evening:

1. March, "Peace Forever," Tascalie
2. Overture, "Orpheus," Offenbach
3. Trombone Solo, "Little Blue Cap," Bennett
   Mr R. B. Edwards
4. Descriptive, "A Hunt in the Black Forest," Voelker
5. Medley, "Popular Songs," arr. Beyer
6. Galop, "Carousal," Collins

IT GIRDLES THE GLOBE.

The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only infallible Pile cure. 25c a box at Globe Grocery Co.

ELECTRIC ROAD EXTENSION.

At a recent special meeting of the stockholders of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway, held in Exeter, an extension of the line from the Hampton railroad station through the town of North Hampton to Greenland parade, more than six miles, was authorized. At Greenland the line will connect with the new road to this city.

BOWLING.

In the contest for the individual prizes at the local alleys last week, Lesage captured two. His record in candle pins was 83, 114, 92—289; in ducks, 86, 115, 96—296. Gallant won out in the regulation pins, scoring 224, 189, 259—672. This is the single string record in regulations at the Portsmouth alleys.

Lost His Bet.

A poor man locally reputed to be a "button or two short," living in an out of the way village in Gloucestershire, called one day at a farmhouse while the good wife was dishing up a huge plate of dumplings.

"I'll bet thee a penny, missus," said he, "that I could eat they dumplings, plate and all, for my dinner."

"I'll bet thee a penny thee can't," said the good wife.

"I'll bet thee I can," again said Jock.

"Then do it, Jock," said Mistress Hodge.

Thus bladen, Jock threw his legs under the table, calmly devoured the contents of the plate and, heaving a deep sigh, said:

"Missus, I shall hev to pay 'e the penny after all, for I find that I can't eat the plate."—London Fun.

Not Too Young.

A very amusing scene took place in a certain village church recently. It being christening Sunday, the clergyman stepped down to christen the children. While christening one of them, he said to a very young looking man:

"You are far too young to stand as sponsor to this child."

Whereupon the young man, much abashed, replied meekly in a weak voice, "Please, sir, I'm his father."—Pearson's Weekly.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathes, V. C.; Robert M. Herrick, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. E. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Jos'yn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas Harrold, Elan.; Joseph Walch, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas. Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST STYLES IN

LADIES' AND MEN'S SHOES

In C. F. Duncan's Windows?

The Sofa Pillow was given to Mrs. C. A. Jennis of Rye Beach, who guessed 777; Mrs. S. B. Osgood was second, 793. The bottle of beans was counted by William Weeks, C. F. Duncan and J. Will Rogers and was found to contain 783.

C. F. DUNCAN,
No. 5 Market Street.

—THE—
FRANK JONES BREWING CO.
OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.,
Have just completed a new system for bottling the
-OLD INDIA-
-PALE ALE-

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, but never drinking and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the
Newfields Bottling Co.
NEWFIELDS, N. H.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO Instructions. R. L. Reinewald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Reinewald's Naval Orchestra furnishes music for all occasions. Chauncey B. Hoyt, Prompter.

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LICENSED EMBALMER
—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.
Calls by night at residence, 9 Mills avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

Professional Cards.

G. E. PENDER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building
Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p.
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W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H
OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M., 3 P. M. 7:30 to 10 Evenings

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H
Office Hours:
Until 9 A. M. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substitute.

MAJOR'S RUBBER and MAJOR'S LEATHER.
Two separate compounds—the best. Insist on having them.
ESTABLISHED 1876.
15 and 25 cents per bottle at all druggists.
MAJOR CEMENT CO., NEW YORK CITY.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUMMER HOTELS OF MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE

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SEA VIEW.

HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous

FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous

HOTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston. 3 50, 7 20, 8 15, 10 53 a m. 2 21, 5 00, 7 28 p m. Sunday, 3 50, 8 00 a m, 2 21, 5 00 p m.

For Portland, 9 55, 10 45 a m, 2 45, 8 50, 9 20, p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a m. 8 55 p m.

For Wells Beach, 9 55 a m, 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m

For Old Orchard and Portland, 9 55 a m, 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m.

North Conway, 9 55 a m, 2 45 p m.

For Somersworth, 4 50, 9 45, 9 55, a m. 2 40, 2 45, 5 22, 5 30 p m.

For Rochester, 9 45, 9 55 a m, 2 40, 2 45, 5 22, 5 30 p m.

For Dover, 4 50, 9 45 a m, 12 20, 2 40, 5 22, 8 52 p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 48 a m, 8 57 p m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7 20, 8 15, 10 53 a m, 5 00 p m. Sunday, 8 00 a m, 5 00 p m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 7 30, 9 00, 10 10, a m, 12 30, 3 30, 4 45, 7 00, 7 45 p m. Sunday, 4 30, 8 20, 9 00 a m, 6 40, 7 00 p m.

Leave Portland, 2 00, 9 00 a m, 12 45, 6 00 p m. Sunday, 2 00 a m, 12 45 p m.

Leave North Conway, 7 25 a m, 4 15 p m.

Leave Rochester, 7 19, 9 47 a m, 3 50, 6 25 p m. Sunday, 7 00 a m.

Leave Somersworth, 6 35, 7 32, 10 00 a m, 4 05, 6 39 p m.

Leave Dover, 6 50, 10 24 a m, 1 40, 4 30, 6 30, 9 25 p m. Sunday, 7 30 a m, 9 25 p m.

Leave Hampton, 9 22, 11 53 a m, 2 13 4 59, 6 16 p m. Sunday, 6 26, 10 06 a m, 8 09 p m.

Leave North Hampton, 9 28, 11 59 a m, 2 19, 5 05, 6 21 p m. Sunday, 6 30, 10 12 a m, 8 15 p m.

Leave Greenland, 9 35 a m, 12 05, 2 25, 5 11, 6 27 p m. Sunday, 6 35, 10 18 a m, 8 20 p m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 8 30 a m, 12 45 5 25 p m.

Greenland Village, 8 39 a m, 12 54, 5 33 p m.

Rockingham Junction, 9 07 a m, 1 07 5 58 p m.

Epping, 9 22 a m, 1 21, 6 14 p m.

Raymond, 9 32 a m, 1 32, 6 25 p m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7 45, 10 25 a m, 3 30 p m.

Manchester, 8 30, 11 10 a m, 4 20 p m.

Raymond, 9 10, 11 48 a m, 5 02 p m.

Epping, 9 22 a m, 12 00 m, 5 15 p m.

Rockingham Junction, 9 47 a m, 12 17, 5 53 p m.

Greenland Village, 10 01 a m, 12 29, 6 06 p m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

☞Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT,

FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8 20, 8 40, 9 15, 10 00, 10 30, 11 45 a m, 1 35, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 5 45, *7 45 p. m. Sundays, 10 00, 10 15 a. m., 12 15, 12 35 p m., Holidays, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8 30, 8 50, 9 20, 10 15, 11 05 a m, 12 15, 1 45, 2 15, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 00, *10 00 p. m. Sundays, 10 07, a. m., 12 05, 12 25, 12 45 p. m. Holidays, 10 00, 11 00 a m, 12 00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays

LINCOLN.

His Fairness In Debate and His Views on the Value of Books.

The first time I met Mr. Lincoln was during his contest with Douglas. I was a young clergyman in a small Illinois country town. I was almost a stranger there when Lincoln was announced to make a speech. I went to the hall, got a seat well forward and asked a neighbor to point out Mr. Lincoln when he came in. "You won't have no trouble knowin him when he comes," said my friend, and I didn't. Soon a tall, gaunt man came down the aisle and was greeted with hearty applause.

I was specially impressed with the fairness and honesty of the man. He began by stating Douglas' points as fully and fairly as Douglas could have done. It struck me that he even overdid it in his anxiety to put his opponent's argument in the most attractive form. But then he went at those arguments and answered them so convincingly that there was nothing more to be said.

Mr. Lincoln's manner so charmed me that I asked to meet him after the address, and learning that he was to be in town the next day attending court I invited him to dine with me. He came, and we had an interesting visit.

The thing that most impressed me was his reverence for learning. Recently come from divinity studies, I was full of books, and he was earnest in drawing me out about them. He was by no means ignorant of literature, but as a man of affairs naturally he had not followed new things nor studied in the lines I had. Philosophy interested him particularly, and after we had talked about some of the men then in vogue he remarked how much he felt the need of reading and what a loss it was to a man not to have grown up among books.

"Men of force," I answered, "can get on pretty well without books. They do their own thinking instead of adopting what other men think."

"Yes," said Mr. Lincoln, "but books serve to show a man that those original thoughts of his aren't very new, after all."

I met Mr. Lincoln several times later, the next time a long while after in another place. I thought he would have forgotten me, but he knew me on sight and asked in the gentlest way possible about my wife, who had been ill when he came to see us. But of all my memories of Lincoln the one that stands out strongest was his interest in poetry and theology. He loved the things of the spirit.—New York Tribune.

Pictou Strike Settled.

Halifax, Jan. 7.—The colliers' strike, which was renewed on Friday at Pictou owing to a misunderstanding, has been finally settled. The settlement gives 12 per cent increase of wages to actual miners, 30 cents per day increase to mechanics and 25 cents per day to miners' helpers. Every demand of the men is conceded, and nothing is said in the agreement about future wages. The managers sought to bind the men not to ask for a further increase for 12 months, but failed. The price of coal is higher in Nova Scotia than ever before, and dealers are negotiating for American coal.

Sale of Rathbone's Property Set Aside

Cincinnati, Jan. 7.—Judge Thompson of the United States court has set aside the sale of property at Hamilton, O., involved in the suits against Estes G. Rathbone, late director of posts in Cuba. The property includes two blocks and was sold for $113,000. An affidavit was filed by Charles Sohngen, a brewer, who said that the property was easily worth $200,000 and that he was willing to pay that amount.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

John Bardsley, former city treasurer of Philadelphia, is dead at his home.

The Right Rev. Bishop Winand Michael Wigger, head of the Roman Catholic diocese of Newark, N. J., is dead.

The Standard Oil company has organized an international oil company at Yokohama, to own and develop the kerosene oil industry in Japan.

Five bags of registered letters have been stolen on the railroad between Turin and Rome. Three of the bags came from New York. The loss is estimated at 200,000 lire.

James J. Jeffries left for Asbury Park, N. J., last night and today will take his first exercises for his championship battle with Gus Ruhlin, which takes place at Cincinnati on Feb. 15.

A LUXURIOUS OFFICE.

A Gotham Business Man Whose Tastes Tend Toward Elegance.

That the tastes of even the wealthiest business men down town are simple enough has been frequently remarked. Some of the millionaires of the street occupy offices as barren of ornament almost as a public charitable institution. There are a few, however, whose surroundings are both comfortable and elegant. One of these, a man well known in club circles, has fitted up a suit of rooms into something suggesting a lady's boudoir.

The luxury of his apartments reaches its culmination in the inner office. This room is done in salmon pink, with mural decorations in the empire style. A Japanese screen with sides of soft silk half surrounds the desk where the proprietor sits. Before him are arranged a number of the little accessories of the writing table, all of them handsomely mounted in silver. Ferns and palms fill the nooks of the room, there are a photograph or two and a couple of good hunting scenes on the walls, and several ornate jardinieres are displayed to advantage on the mantelpiece.

Most conspicuous, however, among the curios of the room is a long, silver mounted, ivory handled revolver, which reposes in an open case lined with blue silk on the mantel. Whether or not it is loaded, it is right at hand, and the broker can seize it without rising as he sits at his desk by merely whirling half around on his office chair.—New York Mail and Express.

Tearful.

Mr. Marvin, who had been spending two days with his brother in Boston, described to Mrs. Marvin on his return home a most harrowing scene.

"It was at the dinner table last night," said Mr. Marvin solemnly, "that this occurred. We were all quietly eating, when suddenly little Mary gave a cry of distress and closed her eyes. Almost at the same instant my sister-in-law pressed her hand to her forehead, and tears streamed down her face. As I gazed at her in alarm my brother Edward threw up his arms with an exclamation of intense and sudden pain and then buried his face, over which a spasm was passing, in his napkin."

"Poisoned!" gasped Mrs. Marvin, with hysterical symptoms.

"No, my dear," said Mr. Marvin, with maddening calmness, "it was horse radish."—Youth's Companion.

CAPE TOWN IS NERVOUS

Probability of a Dutch Rising Increasing.

INVASION EVIDENTLY UNCHECKED

Farmers In the Western Districts Refuse to Give Up Horses to British Troops Occupy Malmesbury — Boer Agents Enlisting Men In Europe.

London, Jan. 7.—There is no official and little other news of the situation in Cape Colony, but what has arrived is not encouraging to the British. Despite the rapid progress made in arming the loyalists there is general uneasiness in Cape Town and the neighborhood, owing to the ignorance concerning the whereabouts of the invaders. There is no indication that they are being checked. Every day adds to the probability of a Dutch rising. Reports of assistance openly given to the Boers multiply.

The farmers in the western districts are exceedingly unwilling to sell horses to the government. It is stated that in one district they have refused to sell and defy the government to seize their animals. Elsewhere the government is commandeering horses, but is paying a good price for them.

Troops have occupied Malmesbury, from the parliamentary representation of which ex-Prime Minister Schreiner was lately ousted. Martial law was proclaimed as soon as the troops arrived, and all the horses were seized. The British residents in several villages around Cape Town have taken refuge there, finding life unendurable among their rebelliously inclined neighbors. Meanwhile the troops that can be spared from Cape Town and volunteers for the front are being forwarded to the Piquetberg road, 50 miles north of the capital, which will apparently be used as an advanced base.

Boers Making For Western Province.

Two hundred Boers who are reported to have been detached from a commando in the neighborhood of Fraserburg are making for Gray's pass, intending to enter the western province. The fact that they have chosen this pass is regarded as proof that they are led by colonials.

A dispatch to The Daily Mail from The Hague states that Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal, is recruiting men in Holland, Belgium, Germany and France. Drafts are being sent thence to join the Boers. Each recruit receives £50 when he is accepted. Numbers are hurrying to Hamburg where they board German steamers, posing as emigrants for Namaqualand.

The Cape Town correspondent of The Times remarks upon the impossibility of General Kitchener, with his present force, protecting the Rand mines and says that marauders would be able in an hour or two to do damage amounting to thousands of pounds. He instances the Kleinfontein mine, which was recently damaged to the extent of £210,000. The mine cannot be started up again in two years.

Secretary Root's Niece a Heroine.

San Bernardino, Cal., Jan. 7.—The attempt of a burglar to ransack the home of one of San Bernardino's leading men was frustrated by Miss Virginia Root, a niece of Secretary of War Root, who is one of the belles of this city. Miss Root was at home alone when she heard some one moving in the bedroom above. She hastily ascended the stairs and found a burglar hiding in the closet. The burglar made a jump to seize the young lady by the neck, and she stepped quickly back. The man then sprang from a second story window. Miss Root ran down stairs and into the street in pursuit of the burglar. When the robber saw her following him he turned and, raising his revolver, fired at her, but the ball missed its mark. Undaunted, Miss Root continued in the race. The unusual scene attracted attention, and soon news of the affair was telephoned to Sheriff C. A. Rouse. The sheriff and his deputy answered the call and, with the aid of Miss Root, succeeded in locating the burglar in a clump of bushes.

Inheritance Tax Receipts.

Albany, Jan. 7.—The collateral inheritance tax act has brought into the state treasury during the past three months over $700 000, which is above the average for a period of that length. The bulk of that sum has come from New York city, which has always contributed the major part of the taxes collected under this statute. The estate of Emma S. Schley, late of New York city, paid the largest amount of taxes during the three months. Its contribution to the state cash was $261,491. The second largest tax, $73,908, was paid by the heirs of Wallace I. Andrews, late of New York city. The largest sum paid from the estate of a nonresident and the third largest from any source came from the estate of the late Lloyd Tevis of California. That estate contributed $50,027.

Panic at a Bullfight.

Monterey, Mexico, Jan. 7.—The bullfight arena at San Luis Potosi was the scene of another exhibition of brutal sport yesterday. While the fight was in progress one of the bulls jumped the stone barrier that separates the fighting ring from the spectators. The animal landed in the midst of the crowd and instantly charged upon the men, women and children, who fled in every direction, vainly seeking the exits. One man was killed by the animal and a score or more were injured, being knocked down and trampled under the feet of their panic stricken friends and neighbors. The bull was finally killed by a rural guard.

Pope Consecrates New Century.

Rome, Jan. 7. Though freezing weather prevailed outside, St. Peter's was warm and blazing with electric light last evening, and outlined in electric letters on the dome stood out the words "Leo Pontife." The pope, triumphant and in splendid physical condition, was carried to the basilica to consecrate the century. When he entered and when he made his exit he was cheered by a most cosmopolitan crowd. The service was very impressive and was composed of a long litany, a Te Deum and a benediction pronounced by his holiness.

To Deport Filipino Leaders.

Manila, Jan. 7.—General MacArthur will deport to the island of Guam at the earliest opportunity twenty-six of the Filipino leaders, including Generals Ricarte and Pio del Pilar and the agitators Mabini, Ocampo and Sityas. Others will follow them in exile. They will be detained until peace is established.

COSTLY SILVERWARE

EXPENSIVE OBJECTS WHICH ARE KEPT PILED UP IN VAULTS.

Uselessness of High Priced Silverware Set Forth—Troubles It Causes to Its Owners—The Story of a Succession of Wedding Presents.

"See the elegance of the curves, the simplicity and purity of the lines," said the melancholy silversmith, holding aloft the teapot. "What perfection of grace! What perfection of form!"

The lady craned her head about and shifted her lorgnette as her eyes followed with eager interest the twistings of the silversmith's long, slender hand, which was used to point out the various beauties of the object. His expression deepened as he noted these signs of attention.

The man's melancholy had reached such a degree that the lady, impelled perhaps by the desire of administering consolation, said she would take the set.

The silversmith shrugged his shoulders as the lady went out and gave an outward sweep of his hand as if denying all responsibility in the matter. Then he attempted to justify himself to his confidant.

"Why will people do such things?" he demanded. "Why will they buy such things? Will they never learn that silverware is either the biggest burden they can lay upon themselves or else the most useless possession? Jewelry is bad enough, but people get used to it. Of course when a woman gets costly jewels they haunt her day and night at first. She has to send them to the safe deposit vault the moment she takes them off. If they are of extraordinary cost, she wants watchmen and private detectives hovering about her when she wears them. She may send for the police when she gives a party. But in most cases she gets over this feeling in time, and instead of dreaming of burglars she treats her jewels with an unconcern which some people might call carelessness.

"But with silverware it is different. Sometimes, when I am more depressed than usual, I think it is the most useless thing that was ever invented. We silversmiths spend days and nights elaborating our art and turn out beautiful objects, worthy to challenge the admiration of the world, and what becomes of them? They are sent down here," stamping his foot on the floor. "They are put into the vaults in our cellar, and human eyes seldom rest upon them. Talk about excavating in the ruins of Troy, the rubbish of Athens, for beautiful objects!" he exclaimed, with a snort of disgust. "Why not excavate in the silversmith's vaults and the safe deposit vaults of New York right here?

"Let me tell you an instance," he resumed when his melancholy allowed him to speak again. "Thirty years ago one of the rich men of New York went to Europe and there saw a magnificent tea service of silver, which he bought for $11,000, and when he returned here he presented it to the man who was his most intimate friend. The friend valued the tea service not only on account of the friendship that gave it to him, but also for its own sake, but what could he do with it? Life even among the rich was far plainer then than it is today, and even today what could a man do with an $11,000 tea service? So he did what seemed the most sensible thing to do under the circumstances. He sent the whole outfit here for safe keeping, and I don't suppose it's been out of our vaults half a dozen times since.

"But that isn't all. A couple of years ago the daughter of the man who went to Europe got married. The intimacy between the two families had been kept up and increased, and the friend, who is a very rich man, now made up his mind to show his friendly feelings by giving the daughter the finest wedding present he could procure. Now, his tea service was originally a very fine one. During all the years it has been buried in our vaults tradition has been having a chance to magnify its beauty, until now it is held in the two families to be the most magnificent thing in the world, and its owner, in searching about for a wedding present for his friend's daughter, could conceive of no finer idea than to have made an exact copy of his own tea service. We made it. We could have improved on the originals in workmanship, but he didn't want that done, so we made an exact copy. The cost was $8,000; so he saved something. Now, what was the bride to do with all this mass of silver? What but send it here to lie in darkness alongside of the other set, and here it has been ever since it was displayed at the wedding to the admiration and wonder of the guests. That was its one public appearance. I have no doubt that when one of the grandchildren of the owner of the first set is married in a few years she will feel it her duty to have a third set made as a wedding present. Then it will be sent to us to take care of along with the other two."

"I don't see why you should complain," remarked the man to whom all this had been addressed.

"I'm not complaining, but do you call it common sense? It is profitable for me and I cannot see that my conscience should reproach me for the part I take in it, but such things make me tired. Think of the woman who just left. Her husband will pay between $1,200 and $1,500 maybe for a tea set for her, and she will keep it at her house for awhile and then send it to us. Where is the sense of that?"

"But some people do keep their silverware at home and enjoy it," the other man insisted.

"They keep it at home, but they don't enjoy it. I am talking now of people whose silver is valued by the thousands of dollars, who have massive objects and works of art not for ordinary use. What enjoyment do they get out of it? They may have vaults built in their houses, and the bigger and stronger the vault the greater source of worry it is to them. They are worried by burglar alarm companies, and by watchmen's companies, and by rival safe companies, and by detective agencies, and every time they hear of a burglary they have cold shivers for a week, and they can't see a tramp come to the basement door without a tremor. If a vault fails to give people a feeling of security, where are the people who have only a safe? You must see that the only course giving anything near absolute security is to send the silver to some semipublic place of deposit, where men and electricity and clocks are ever on guard. Then, in that case, what is the use of owning the silver."—New York Sun.

Discarded Superstition.

"Do away with your besotted superstition," pleaded the missionary.

"Oh," said the king of Mbopka, "if you insist, I will. I was just about to say that as you were the thirteenth missionary who had landed here this year, perhaps I had better not—but have your own way."

Why dwell longer on the scene?—Indianapolis Journal.

ELEPHANT SCHOOL.

SUGAR SUCCEEDS THE PROD AS A MEANS OF PERSUASION.

Instruction Begins In the Swaddling Clothes Stage—Docility of a Sixteen-months-old Pupil—Some of the Things They Are Taught to Do.

The cleverness of the elephant and the remarkable tricks which the big animal performs at the bidding of a trainer are well known and have called forth many exclamations of wonder. But to see a line of elephants march out upon the stage of a variety theater and calmly proceed to pound drums, balance themselves on one leg and ride bicycles gives one no idea at all of the extraordinary amount of patient training that has been necessary to bring them to do these things. Just how it is done has puzzled many, and, indeed, almost any one would be greatly interested by a visit to an elephant school.

At one of these establishments, recently opened, the elephantine pupils now number four, but as the schoolmaster is endeavoring to enlarge the school there will probably be some additions soon. The school sessions are held morning and afternoon, with an intermission for lunch, and no schoolboy ever felt the chains of discipline more oppressively than do these little pachyderms. They are all babies, and their names respectively are Pinto, Mary, Jennie and Fannie. The smallest weighs about 400 pounds, which is an unusually light weight for an elephant. The full grown animals weigh as much as 10,000 pounds.

The schoolmaster is Albert Stalder, an animal trainer of ten years' experience. He was lately found conducting a session of the school with a whip in one hand and a half pound of loaf sugar in the other. In front of the schoolmaster sat Pinto, and this young lady was actually sitting, the seat being an inverted tub. Her fore feet and trunk were beating the air in mute appeal to her teacher, who was patiently and laboriously endeavoring to induce the unruly trunk to curl its prehensile terminus around the handle of a bell. Ten times the waving trunk swept the bell on to the floor, and each time the whip cut the poor little beast's flanks. The eleventh time the trunk carried the bell into the air, and the clapper rang.

A few lumps of sugar were thrust into the mouth of the elephant, and the sagacious animal, quickly perceiving that between the bell and the sugar there was some subtle connection, was induced to ring the implement a second and third time. Pinto was kept at this one lesson until it was time for the next class to be called up.

When Pinto retired, Jennie shuffled to the front. This elephant was the smallest of the quartet. In fact, the little animal was scarcely bigger than a large sized dog. The trainer laid aside his whip, remarking that this baby was too young to castigate. Sugar is the only means of persuasion used in Jennie's training at present. Her lesson began with a remarkable series of gymnastic feats. Jennie stood on her head, balanced herself on one leg and ate lumps of sugar from the trainer's hands while standing rampant on her hind legs.

Then the baby was put through the most difficult of all her tasks. It was the language session at the elephant school. The lesson was given to teach Jennie to talk. Questions were asked by the schoolmaster, to which the appropriate answer would be "Yes" or "No." An elephant, of course, cannot be expected to use articulate speech, so the trainer explained that the baby would reply by lifting and lowering its fore feet. The patience of the trainer with this diminutive specimen of elephant life was remarkable. Crouching down, the schoolmaster lifted the foot and lowered it the requisite number of times after each question, stroking the baby's trunk and administering copious doses of sugar. The infant proved a tractable pupil and before the lesson was over she had made an attempt to answer questions without the aid of the teacher's hands. It will require many weary hours of instruction before the little animal understands and responds to the teacher's voice. Jennie is young yet—only 16 months old. In fact, the swaddling clothes stage of an elephant's existence—and she has in all probability plenty of time before her in which to grow wise and learned.

The remainder of the school, consisting of Mary and Fannie, was taken in one class. The whip came into use again with this class, for the trainer explained that Mary, who is a trifle older and consequently less of a baby than Jennie, has a reputation for being ugly at times. The class was called for the study of the bicycle. The bicycles were big wooden affairs, like small wagons, and the little animals had to be urged with both whip and sugar before they could be induced to trust themselves to this style of locomotion. First the two animals were pushed along by the schoolmaster and his assistant. As they felt the machines move the sagacious babies grabbed the sides to steady themselves, necessarily touching the pedals that moved the wheels, causing them to revolve. In this way, explained the teacher, the elephants would gradually get to know what was expected of them, and so the bicycle riding would progress from the schoolgirl to the exhibition *stage* of a *performing elephant's* life.

The lesson lasted for an hour and was accompanied by a prodigious outlay of sugar. The little elephants seemed to have a most capacious maw for the storage of sweets. This, explained the instructor, is a new adjunct to training. The old way was to prod the animals with cruel spikes and bully and browbeat them into submission. The present system works much better, the elephants doing for sugar what no amount of punishment would induce them to do.—Philadelphia Press.

Identified the Reporter.

A gang of hobo tramps were docketed for maliciously assaulting an old negro man. The negro, whose sight and hearing were none too perfect, was placed upon the witness stand to identify his assailants. The prisoners were scattered about on benches among the officers and witnesses.

"Just look around you, old man," said the recorder, "and see if you can recognize any of the men who struck you."

After viewing the faces about him slowly and carefully the old negro pointed his trembling finger straight at a newspaper reporter who had made great fame as a news gatherer, a wide awake, hustling fellow, but cheekier than a Boston drummer.

"Dere's one ob dem, jedge, right dar!" exclaimed the old man tragically.

The recorder kept down his risibilities long enough to ask: "You swear positively that the man you are pointing at is one of your assailants?

"I'ze jest sure ob hit, jedge, as I lib, and I b'lieb he wuz de leader ob de gang." For once in his life I believe that reporter was slightly disconcerted.—Atlanta Constitution.

A MODERN MUNCHAUSEN.

General Porter Tells of a Romancing Indian Fighter In the War.

An old officer who was passing by, an acquaintance of the general, now stepped up to the group. He had recently been ordered in from the plains and his wild tales of red handed slaughter in the land of the savages had already made him known in the army as the "Injun slayer." An aid remarked to him: "Well, as you've been spoiling for a fight ever since you joined this army, how did yesterday's set to strike you by way of a skirmish?"

"Oh," was the reply, "you had large numbers engaged and heavy losses, but it wasn't the picturesque, desperate hand to hand fighting that you see when you're among the Injuns."

"No, but we got in some pretty neat work on the white man," said the aid.

"Yes, but it didn't compare with the time the Nez Perces and the Shoshone tribes had their big battle," continued the veteran.

"Why, how was that?" cried all present in a chorus.

"Well, you see," explained the narrator, "first the Nez Perces set up a yell louder than a blast of Gabriel's trumpet and charged straight across the valley, but the Shoshones stood their ground without budging an inch, and pretty soon they went for the Nez Perces and drove 'em back again. As soon as the Nez Perces could catch their breath they took another turn at the Shoshones and shoved them back to just about where they started from. By this time the ground between 'em was so covered by the killed and wounded that you couldn't see as much as a blade of grass, but still they kept on charging back and forth across that valley, and they moved so fast that when their lines of battle passed me the wind they made was so strong that I had to hold my hat on with both hands, and once I came mighty near being blown clear off my feet."

"Why, where were you all this time?" asked several voices.

"Oh," said he, "I was standing on a little knoll in the middle of the valley looking on."

"Why," remarked an officer, "I should think they would have killed you in the scrimmage."

Then the face of the veteran of the plains assumed an air of offended innocence, and in a tone of voice which made it painfully evident that he felt the hurt he said: "What—the Injuns? Lord, they all knew me."

The general joined in the smiles which followed this bit of sadly mutilated truth.

Similar Munchausenisms, indulged in from time to time by this officer, demonstrated the fact that he had become so skilled in warping veracity that one of his lies could make truth look mean alongside of it, and he finally grew so untrustworthy that it was unsafe even to believe the contrary of what he said.—General Horace Porter in Century.

A Reminiscence of Uhland.

I once came myself in personal contact with Uhland, the head of the Swabian school of poetry, when he was already an old man. He came to Leipsic when I was a student there, and staid at the house of Professor Haupt, the famous Latin and German scholar. Uhland was a very shy and retiring man, and had declined every kind of public reception. However, the young students would not be gainsaid, and after assembling in the afternoon to consider what should be done to show their respect to the German poet and the liberal German politician they marched off, some 600 or 800 of them, drew up in front of the house where they knew Uhland was staying and sang some of Uhland's songs.

At last Uhland, a little, old, wrinkled man, appeared at the window and expected evidently that some one should address him. But no *arrangements* had been made, and no one ventured to speak, fearing that at the same time two or three others might step forward to address the old poet. After waiting a considerable time the position became so trying that I could hear it no longer. I stepped forward, and in a few words told Uhland how he was loved by us as a poet, as a scholar and as a fearless defender of the rights of the people, and how proud we were to have him among us. We then waited to hear him speak, but he could not overcome his shyness and sent a message to ask some of us to come into his room to shake hands with him. Even then he could say but very little, but when he knew that I was the son of his old friend, Wilhelm Muller, he was pleased. To me it was like a vision of a bygone age, and whenever I hear his song, "Es zogen drei Burschen wohl uber den Rhein," or when I read his beautiful ballads, I see the silent poet looking at me with his kind eyes, unable to use meaningless words, but simply saying, "Thank you."—"Recollections" of Max Muller.

The French Middle Class.

The particular spirit of the middle class became the general spirit of the government. It ruled the latter's foreign policy as well as affairs at home; an active, industrious spirit, often dishonorable, generally sober, occasionally reckless through vanity or egoism, but timid by temperament, moderate in all things, except in its love of ease and comfort, and wholly undistinguished. It was a spirit which, mingled with that of the people or of the aristocracy, can do wonders, but which by itself will never produce more than a government shorn of both virtue and greatness. Master of everything in a manner that no aristocracy had ever been or may ever hope to be, the middle class, when called upon to assume the government, took it up as a trade. It enriched itself behind its power, and before long in their egoism each of its members thought much more of his private business than of public affairs and of his professional enjoyment than of the greatness of the nation.—"Recollections" of De Tocqueville.

New Transpacific Line.

Berlin, Jan. 7. The Kosmos line has entered into an agreement with the Hamburg American line admitting the latter to the west coast of America under the leadership of the Kosmos line.

BROUGHT GOOD FORTUNE.

A small item in his own paper lately brought amazing good fortune to Editor Chris. Reitter, of the Saginaw (Mich.) Post and Zeitung. He and his family had the Grip in its worst form. Their doctor did them no good. Then he read that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds was a guaranteed cure for La Grippe and all Throat and Lung troubles, tried it and says: "Three bottles cured the whole family. No other medicine on earth equals it." Only 50c and $1 00 at Globe Grocery Co. Trial bottles free.

FRENCH CRIMINALS.

BANISHMENT FOR LIFE METED OUT TO HABITUAL OFFENDERS.

They Are Sent Either to French Guiana or the Isle of Pines, the Latter a Coral Fringed Paradise in the South Pacific.

The other day I read an account of a young fellow of 21 who was [illegible] the twenty-[illegible] time as [illegible] disorderly. The poor wretch [illegible] ed in court [illegible] [illegible] late unlamented Jane C[illegible] [illegible] more than [illegible].

In the many prisons I have [illegible] I have found exactly the [illegible] able state of affairs with [illegible] theft, burglary and kindred crimes. In one English prison, for instance, I saw a man about 40 who had spent nearly [illegible] years of his life in reformatories and prisons. His family was most [illegible], and he had had every [illegible], but it was no use. He was a crim[illegible] he simply couldn't go straight.

To punish these miserable people [illegible] terms of imprisonment and then [illegible] loose to commit new crimes—[illegible] their only possible chance of [illegible] bread and butter—is about as sensible as it would be to discharge a scarlet fever patient from a hospital during the [illegible] ing period of the disease. Yet year after year we go blundering along, knowing perfectly well that our reformatories and prisons are simply academies of crime, centers of infection from which the moral disease is unceasingly spread.

Now, this is one of those things which they manage a great deal better in France, and how they do it is what I propose to tell here. A pickpocket, a professional beggar or a habitual "drunk and disorderly" is brought up for his or her fourth or fifth conviction. It is proved beyond doubt that he or she is incapable of performing the duties and therefore of exercising the rights of a free citizen. Sentence is passed for the last time, a term of imprisonment is imposed which is really a preparation for the new life which the hopeless case, the piece of human refuse, is to lead:

"At the expiration of your sentence you will be placed in relegation," says the judge.

That means banishment for life. The criminal never sees his old haunts, never mixes with his old companions again save in exile. It will no longer be possible for him to commit crime or to contaminate the society which has now finished with him. Moreover, he has got to work, and if he won't do that he will find his food cut down and himself in a prison which is made just about as uncomfortable for him as it can be.

France possesses two of these dumping grounds for human refuse, as they may justly be called. One is French Guiana, which is about one of the best [illegible] in the world to get out of and stop away from. The other is the isle of Pines, which is a coral fringed paradise far away in the south Pacific, one of the most beautiful spots ever trodden by human feet or darkened by the presence of human crime.

It is on the isle of Pines that the first process of compulsory reformation begins. The hard cases are lodged in barracks, fed and taught, possibly for the first time in their lives, how to do useful work.

Their working day is about seven hours [illegible] and from what I have seen of them they are well treated, well fed and by no means overworked. Of course very few of them know anything about a trade. Their only idea in life has been [illegible] from the cradle to the grave. Those who can never be made into workmen or workwomen are put on the fields, [illegible] plantations. Others are taught trades, and gradually the aimless, listless loafer of the slums becomes a more or less skilled carpenter, blacksmith, wheelwright or stonemason.

The women work in the fields just as the free peasant women do in France or [illegible] plaiting, hatmaking and that kind of work.

Those who conduct themselves well and really try to work can earn a few sous a day. Half their earnings is saved for them by the government against the day of partial release. The other half they are allowed to spend on little luxuries which of course always take the form of something to eat or drink or smoke.

All this time they are under what is practically prison discipline, and it is wonderful how quickly this shapes the bully and blackguard of the streets into the decent industrious workman, who knows that good work and good behavior will win him [illegible] more freedom and the right to live a really pleasanter life than he could ever have led as a criminal in France.

At length, for those who have been [illegible] a certain amount of reformation, arrives the day when they pass from "collective" to "individual" relegation. In other words, they are permitted to leave the barracks and the labor gangs and seek such employment as they can get in the colony.

If they have learned a trade, they may practice it. There are, indeed, cases where a hopeless case in France has become an employer of labor in the colony. Others go into domestic service, and some get minor posts under the administration. I met one mild eyed old gentleman in the isle of Pines who was employed as secretary to the government. He kept the accounts of the island in order and amused his leisure by the compilation of the history of the penal colony.

He was a doctor of letters of the university in Paris, a man of great intellectual power, but absolutely no moral control. In France he had lost office after office, taken to drink, then to begging and petty thieving. Under our system he would have been in and out of prison, dodging the police meanwhile till he starved to death under a railway arch or let himself drop out of human sight in the Thames. Here he was living a quiet, healthy, useful life in an exquisite climate without a care on his mind, save perhaps the memory of what he had been.

As a rule when reformed hard cases have reached a position like this there is no reason why they should ever want for the necessaries or even the comforts of life again. There are, in fact, only two things they may not do. They must not leave the colony, and they must not marry. In former times marriage was permitted, and those who were married before banishment were allowed to come together again in the colony, but now the government has most wisely put a stop to this, wherefore the French criminal does not increase and multiply as the English one does.—Pearson's Weekly.

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Road Racer, $50.

Track Racer, $60.

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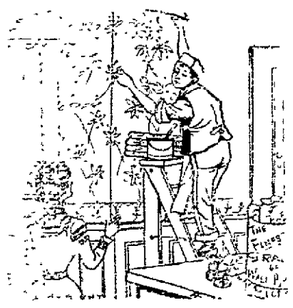
21 Pearl Street Portsmouth.



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Now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to $5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

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BOTTLERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer Tonic, Vanil Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

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A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all order promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

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For neat and attractive Printing there is no better place.

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BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.

Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

The skating has been put a little off color.

The city fathers will meet next Thursday evening.

There were a few ledgers in the police station on Monday night.

The icemen can't find any fault with the weather bureau up to date.

Physicians report that the city is remarkably free from grippe this winter.

The public schools reopened on Monday morning, after the holiday recess.

The members of Governor Jordan's staff have received their commissions

Today (Tuesday) is the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans—Jackson day.

The officers of Piscataqua lodge, No 6, I. O. O. F., were installed on Monday evening.

Lost River at Music hall this (Tuesday) evening, for the benefit of the Portsmouth lodge of Elks.

There was a supper at the engine house of the Moses H. Goodrich company on Monday evening.

The schooner Wenmpia arrived at the navy yard on Monday with a cargo of stone for the new dry dock.

A gang of men were at work on Monday blasting out stone in the city's gravel pit, for the stone crusher.

Impossible to forsee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Monarch over pain.

The Ladies' Social circle of the Universalist church will hold its anunal business meeting next Thursday evening.

Manchester had 119 deaths last month, the largest number in a December for ten years. Concord had only 29.

The locomotives of the Boston & Maine railroad are being renumbered as a result of the recent acquisition of the Fitchburg.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

The managers of the Home for Aged Women will hold their regular meeting this (Tuesday) afternoon, at three o'clock, at the home.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pettering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

No, inquisitive reader, the wearer of a bright red golf cape does not necessarily play golf, neither does an automobile always go with an automobile coat.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of livers sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

A recent break into the waiting room at the ice pond at Clarkson's grove, Kittery Point has been settled out of court by the father of the boy who made the break and took quite a little plunder.

It will be lively enough in town on Thursday evening next, with the ball of Lucullus company, the first city government meeting for three or four weeks, and The House That Jack Built at Music hall.

Brig. Gen. Chauncey B. Hoyt, U. R. K. P., will entertain the members of his staff at dinner at the Kearsarge house next Thursday evening, and later the party will attend the ball of Lucullus company.

The executive council of the grand court of New Hampshire, Foresters of America, will hold its quarterly meeting in Concord on Wednesday, and that evening will pay an official visit to Court Concord and be entertained by the members thereof.

January 1 brought a change in the management of the Newfields Bottling company, Elmer D. Kidder having taken an interest in it and succeeded John Torrey as manager and treasurer. Mr. Torrey has sold half his interest to Mr. Kidder, and has taken the post of a superintendent and salesman for the Frank Jones brewing company of Portsmouth.—Newfields cor. Exeter News Letter.

The 1900 hunting season in Maine was, with the exception of 1899, the best on record in point of game killed. There were shipped through Bangor 3 313 deer and 138 moose, a decrease of 331 deer and one moose over 1899. Five persons were accidentally killed in the woods during the season. In the Rangeley and Dead River county deer hunters had very good success, and moose are reported to be on the increase there. Important changes in the game

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED

FREE

WORMS

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath, hard and full belly with occasional gripings and pains about the navel, hunt and itching sensation in the rectum and about the anus, eyes heavy and dull, itching of the nose, short, dry cough, grinding of the teeth, starting during sleep, slow fever, and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1858, is purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic, and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 25c. Ask your druggist for it.

Dr. J. F. TRUE & Co., Auburn, Me.

Special treatment for Tape Worms. Write for free pamphlet.

laws of Maine are likely to be made the coming session of the legislature.

Last lap of the senatorial race.

Several men have secured positions as conductors on the P. K. & Y., electric road.

The small amount of snow has held down the dust to the satisfaction of the storekeepers.

The Lost River company, with a stack of scenery and a big number of people on the forenoon train.

The appearance of the yard around the Kittery Methodist church is being improved by the removal of some dead trees.

There will be an extra car this evening on the P. K. & Y., road to accomodate the Lost River rush on the other side of the Piscataqua river.

Julia Rex, sometimes referred to as Julia Carey, is locked up at police headquarters on the complaint of ossification.

POLICE COURT.

Three to Face the Judge and Two Were Awful Faces, at That.

The police scraped up enough on Monday night, for a police court this forenoon, at which Judge Emery presided.

James Armstrong was the first to appear from the cell room and pleaded guilty to an assault on his wife. Both Jim and his wife have been before the court and the reports from the neighborhood in which they live say that their home could easily be mistaken for a cage of wild animals.

Rose, the wife, wanted Jim put under bonds to keep the peace, but the court imposed a suspended sentence of thirty days in jail and told the officers to keep an eye on the Armstrong cage in the future,

Julia Rex, nee Julia Carey, who, three weeks ago, was graduated from the county farm, got sent back for a post graduate course for thirty days.

John Reagan, who has been sleeping on a wharf for the past week and who looked as though a part of the wharf had been a coal pen and the water in the cellar had been frozen, was sent to accompany Julia on her trip to the farm. His time was made a little different from Julia's. He got seventy days and costs of $6.90.

NO ADVANTAGE.

Chief Hichborn Sees No Superiority in England's 18,000-ton Ships

The announcement of Great Britian's purpose to build three battleships of 18,000 tons displacement, and carrying heavier batteries than are installed on any warships afloat, arouses considerable interest among naval men in Washington who are surprised that such a departure should be made, in view of recent declarations that Great Britian's largest vessels hereafter would not exceed 12,500 tons.

Rear Admiral Hichborn, the chief designer, and others who have been associated with the building of the new navy believe that no great advantages can be secured in such immense battleships, and that the increase of battery power, which is the only advantage secured, does not justify the increased displacement, draught and engine power, with no appreciable advance in speed or defensive powers.

Admiral Hichborn said: "I believe the highest type of battleship existing is that recently designed for our navy, and for which contracts have been awarded in the past month. These vessels are of 15,000 tons displacement, 18 knots, and carry guns that can throw more metal than any known ship of their size afloat. They possess high speed, great steaming radius, heavy production and comparatively light draught."

STILL ALARM.

There was a fire in a freight car, No. 19492, at about 11 o'clock this forenoon. The car contained potatoes and a fire in a stove placed there to keep the spuds from freezing became overheated and set the woodwork afire. The Chemical engine responded to a telephone message and saved the car from becoming badly damaged.

NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Town of Kittery Needs One Very Badly and Ought to Have It.

The lack of interest by the citizens of the town of Kittery, in an affair that would demand their earnest and careful attention and consideration, is apparently responsible for the continuance of the old, out-of place, out-of the way, ramshackle property that is now doing service for a High school building.

The character of the work performed by the teachers and pupils of this institution of education demands that more commodious and more appropriate accommodations be provided, and those who have at heart the welfare of this higher branch of the educational system will not be contented until there has been some improvement for the comfort and health of those who have occasion to occupy the present barn like structure on Echo street, called Armory hall.

This place, furnished for a high school building, is not a credit to the town. It never was. It never will be. It is but a question of a year or two before this old trap will, of actual necessity, have to be vacated by the school, because of the fact that it is so thoroughly out of repair, that danger to the health of the occupants will be encountered. This condition of things must be apparent to the citizens of the town. On more than one occasion the subject has been presented to them.

But now there is a prospect that the old town will, before long, have such a building as has long been needed, and which the town ought to have at once. Through the interest in town affairs of the late Robert Traipe, the town has all but come into possession of nearly sixty thousand dollars which he intended should be devoted for higher educational purposes.

The usual legal restrictions must, of course, be taken into consideration, but it is understood that the fund will be will be immediately available when the town will consider itself able to insure the maintenance of the conditions affixed to the bequest. The trustees of this fund would be very much pleased to explain to anyone the conditions and the situation. Let the town have a new high school building or an academy The town ought to feel itself able to take the secondary obligation in the case and have at least one decent or modern school building.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of John H. Knox was held at the family residence, No. 14 Union street at two o'clock this afternoon There was a large attendance of the friends of the well known and respected late clerk to the commandant of the navy yard, who so long and faithfully occupied that responsible position. The service was conducted by the Rev. Charles leV. Brine, rector of Christ Episcopal church, of which the deceased was an attendent. The service was very impressive and the words of the clergyman were very appropriate to the memory of Mr. Knox. A male quartet rendered appropriate music. At the close of the service, the body was taken to its last resting place in the family lot in Harmony Grove cemetery. The pall bearers were the associate clerks of Mr. Knox at the navy yard, Messrs. Hayes, Hammond, Barnabee and Junkins. There were many handsome and appropriate floral tributes. The funeral was under the direction of Mr. Oliver W. Ham.

At the Church of the Immaculate Conception at ten o'clock this morning, occurred the funeral of Pay Clerk Brent McCarthy. The mass for the dead was said by the Rev. Fr. O'Callaghan. Interment was in St. Mary's cemetery.

The funeral of Moses R. Hall, the veteran blacksmith and mechanic, occurred at the home on Islington street at half-past two o'clock this afternoon The service was conducted by the Rev. Lucius H. Thayer, pastor of the North Congregational church. There were many friends and relatives at the services. St. John's lodge of Masons was represented by a delegation of members. Interment took place in the family burying plot in Harmony Grove cemetery. Mr. O. W. Ham was the funeral director.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, Jan. 8.—Schooners Madagascar, Bayonne for Calais; Viola, New York; tug A. W. Chesterton, Boston, towing barge Drifton, Perth Amboy; tug Piscataqua, Kennebunkport.

Sailed, Jan. 8.—Tug A. W. Chesterton, Boston.

LUTTS—DROWNE.

The marriage of Miss Lillian Drowne and Mr. Charles E Lutts, both of Kittery, occurred on Monday evening, the ceremony being performed in their new home by the Rev. George Clark Andrews of the Methodist church.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty five cents a bottle.

MONEY FOR YOU

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

Guaranteed Saving. By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC

Governor as attached to the Riser or Consumer's Side of Gas Meter.

GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY. STEADIER FLAME. SECURITY AGAINST FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No vitiated Atmosphere. No sucked-up Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable,

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments,

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from

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monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from

$15.00 TO $400,

according to size of meter and number of lights.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from **30 to 60 per cent** on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. **Price, 25 cents each. $2.50 per dozen.** Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'F'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

PERSONALS.

Postmaster O. D. Knox of Manchester was in this city on Monday.

The Misses Peyser are visiting their brother, Samuel Peyser, in Beachmont, Mass.

J. E. Richards, a Somersworth coal merchant, was here on business Monday.

Chandler M. Hayford has been visiting his son, Dr. Herbert S. Hayford, in Quincy, Mass.

Miss Florence Hill has returned to her studies at St. John Baptist school, New York city.

Police Officer Burns' condition was reported to be very discouraging on Monday evening.

Mrs. Frank M. Varrell and daughter, Miss Ethel, have returned from a visit in Philadelphia.

County Solicitor-elect Kelley expects to be able to return to Concord this (Tuesday) morning.

Rev. Henry E. Hovey has gone to New York, Washington and Virginia, for a three weeks' sojourn.

Mrs. Sarah Kimball is to remove her boarding house from High street to Hanover, opposite the fire station.

Miss Grace Leavitt, who has been passing the holidays with her parents in this city, has returned to Hingham, Mass.

James Cassidy of Manchester is visiting in the city. Mr. Cassidy is the son of Police Officer Cassidy of Manchester.

William Chandler is critically ill with pneumonia and his life has been despaired of several times within the last few days.

Miss Grace Goodall of the Portland hospital is passing a week with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Goodall, Miller avenue.

Miss Critchley was given a surprise party at her home, 12 Bridge street, on Monday evening, by a score or more of her associates.

Mrs. Emma. J. Sinclair, who has been the holiday guest of her daughters at Roslindale and Brookline, Mass., has reopened her residence on Middle stoeet.

Postmaster Osman B. Warren of Rochester, formerly of this city, has a souvenir in the shape of a napkin ring made from a portion of a speaking tube that was taken from the U. S. S. Olympia, flagship of Admiral Dewey at the battle of Manila bay.

Miss Julia Moses and Mrs. Thomas Flanagan passed Monday night in York.

Mrs. Anna L. Sampson of Court street is visiting Mrs. W. P. Foster of Charlestown, Mass.

Miss Lucy Woods, who is soon to be married, has resigned her position at French's dry goods establishment.

Police Officer Jacob Burns was reported to be quite comfortable this morning and his friends are quite hopeful that his life may be spared.

Owing to the illness of Chief Justice Isaac N. Blodgett, Judge Robert G. Pike of Dover will preside at the January term of the supreme court at Exeter the 15th.

Michael Meehan left on Monday for Lancaster, where he is to be telegraph operator in the railroad station. He has been night operator at the Boston and Maine station in this city for the past year and has filled the position most satisfactorily.

FIRST AND FOREMOST

In the field of medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It possesses actual and unequalled merit by which it cures all diseases caused or promoted by impure or impoverished blood. If you have rheumatism, dyspepsia, scrofula or catarrh you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. If you are run down and feel weak and tired, you may be sure it will do you good.

The favorite family cathartic is Hood's pills.

OPENING GAMES.

The basket ball league games will commence in Pierce hall on Friday evening, Jan. 11, 1901, at 8 o'clock. The first four teams to contest for the championship honors will be the crack team of Co. B, Third Regiment, N. H. N. G. and the Woods Brothers, who were tied for the first place last season with the Wapanagos. The Portsmouths, who played fast ball last year, will line up against the newly organized five of the Warner club. A new feature this season will be the introduction of flag races between the halves. This exciting sport caused great enthusiasm at the Mechanics' fair sports in Boston last season.

The opening night will be ladies' night when all ladies will be admitted free.

Free

Book about continuous, economical health, and the natural food which makes possible natural conditions—Shredded Wheat—Drop postal for it, and don't send stamp.

The Shredded Wheat Co., Worcester, Mass.

THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES it this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices that ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

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Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from $15.00 up and pants from $4.00 up.

CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little

Manufacturer of All Kinds o Cushions And Coverings.

R. H HALL

Hanover Street Near Market.

PILES Williams Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for PILES. It absorbs tumors. Stops Itching. GIVES RELIEF. 50c and $1. At Druggists.

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.

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